

## LOCKOUT THREATENED

The vote on the proposition, "Shall a State Convention be held this year?" closes on March 28. All returns must be in the hands of the secretary by that date.

James Lugg,  
1925 Osage street.



# The Pilgrim's Shell

OR

## FERGAN THE QUARRYMAN

A Tale From the Feudal Times

By EUGENE SUE

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL FRENCH  
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### PART III.—THE COMMUNE OF LAON.

#### CHAPTER V.

#### BOURGEOIS AND ECCLESIASTICAL SEIGNEUR.

The Bishop of Laon had long remained steeped in revery. The tone of conviction, the imposing authority of the archdeacon's character, left a profound impression upon the man. Though there was no crime he would recoil at in the satisfaction of his passions, yet he fervently clung to life. Accordingly, his blind contempt for the common people notwithstanding, he wavered for a moment in his projects, and, recalling to memory the triumphant revolts, that under similar circumstances, had in recent years been witnessed in other Communes of Gaul, he was lost in sombre, silent perplexity, when the sudden entry of Black John awoke him from his quandary.

"Patron," said Black John, breaking into the room with a malefic grin, "one of the bourgeois dogs has himself walked into the trap. We are holding him, as well as his female, who, by Mahomet, is of the comliest. If the husband is a mastiff, the wife is a dainty greyhound, worthy of a place in the ecclesiastical kennels!"

"Quit your jokes!" remarked the bishop with impatience. "What is the matter now? Speak up!"

"A minute ago there was a rap at the main gate. I was in the yard with the serfs who are exercising in arms. I peeped through the wicket and saw a burly fellow, with a casque that fell over his nose, and bursting in his steel corselet, and as incommoded by his sword as a dog to whose tail a kettle has been tied. A young and pretty woman accompanied him. 'What do you want?' said I to the man. 'To speak with the seigneur bishop, and on the spot, too, on grave matters.' To hold one of these dogs of communiers in pawn, struck me as timely. After sending one of the men to see through the loopholes in the tower whether the bourgeois was alone, I opened the door. Oh, you would have laughed," Black John proceeded, "had you seen the good man embrace his wife before crossing the threshold of the palace, as though he were stepping into Lucifer's house, and heard his wife say: 'I shall wait for you here; my uneasiness will be shorter than if I had remained at the Town Hall.' By Mahomet! I said to myself, my patron is too fond of receiving pretty penitents to leave this charmer outside; and taking her up like a feather I carried her into the yard. I had a good mind to shut the gate in the husband's face, but I considered it was better to keep him too here. His little wife, furious like a cat in love, screamed and scratched my face when I took her up in my arms, but after she was allowed to join her gander of a husband, she put on airs of bravery and spat in my face. They are both in the next room. Shall they be brought in?"

The announcement of the arrival of one of the communiers, the objects of the bishop's hatred, revived the anger of the seigniorial ecclesiastic, that had been checked for a moment by the words of Archdeacon Anselm. The bishop jumped up, crying out: "By heaven! By the Pope's navel! That bourgeois arrives in time! Bring him in!"

"His wife too?" asked the negro, opening the door. "She will act as a counter-irritant to your worship," and without waiting for his master's answer, the negro vanished.

"Take care!" Anselm said, more and more alarmed. "Take care what you are about to do! The Councilmen are elected by the inhabitants! To do violence to one of their chosen men would be a moral offence!"

"We have had enough remonstrances!" cried out Gaudry with haughty impatience. "You seem to forget that I am your superior, your bishop!"

"It is your conduct that would make me forget it. But it is for the sake of the episcopacy, for the sake of the salvation of your soul, for the sake of your own life that I adjure you not to apply the match to a conflagration that neither yourself nor the King might be able to extinguish!"

"What!" exclaimed the bishop with a wrathful sneer; "What! That conflagration could not be extinguished even in the blood of those damned dogs, of the revolted clowns, themselves?"

The prelate had just pronounced these execrable words, when Anselm Quatre-Mains entered, accompanied by his wife, Simonne, and preceded by Black John, who, leaving them at the door of the apartment, withdrew again with a smile on his cruel lips. The Councilman was pale and deeply moved. The good nature, habitual to his features, had now made place to an expression of deliberate firmness. It must, nevertheless, be admitted that his casque thrown too far back on his head and his stomach protruding below his steel corselet imparted to the townsman an almost grotesque appearance that could not fail to strike the Bishop of Laon. Accordingly breaking out in a loud guffaw, not unmixed with rage and disdain, and pointing to Anselm, he said to the archdeacon: "Here have you a bright sample of the gallant men who are to cause bishops, knights and kings to tremble and retreat. By the blood of Christ, what a grotesque appearance!"

The Councilman and his wife, who drew close to him, looked at each other, unable to understand the words of the bishop. No less alarmed than her husband, two distinct sentiments seemed to fill Simonne's mind—fear of some danger to Anselm and horror for Gaudry.

"Well, now, seigneur Councilman, august elective magistrate of the illustrious Commune of Laon!" said the prelate in a

jeering and contemptuous accent. "You wanted to see me. Here I am. What do you want?"

"Seigneur bishop, I have had no ambition, and so I haven't, of coming here. I'm merely fulfilling a duty. This month I'm the judicial Councilman. As such, I am charged with the trials. It is in that capacity that I have come here to fill my office."

"Oh, oh! Greetings to you, seigneur prosecutor!" replied the prelate sneeringly, bowing before the baker. "May we at least know the subject of the process?"

"Certes, seigneur bishop, seeing the action is against yourself and against John, your African servant, I shall inform you of the charge."

"And while my husband is fulfilling a judicial mission," perty put in Simonne, "he shall also demand justice and indemnity for the insults hurled at me by the noble dame of Haut-Pourcin, the wife of one of the episcopals of the city, so please your seigneur bishop!"

"By heaven, my negro John was right, I have never seen a prettier creature!" observed the dissolute bishop, attentively examining the baker's wife, whom until that instant he had taken little notice of; and seeming to reflect for a moment he asked: "How long have you been married, little darling? Answer your bishop truthfully!"

"Five years, monseigneur."

"My good man," resumed Gaudry addressing the Councilman, "you must have ransomed your wife from the right of the first night at the time when the canon of Amaury was charged with its supervision?"

"Yes, seigneur," answered the baker, while his wife, casting down her eyes, blushed with shame at hearing the bishop refer to that infamous right of the bishop of Laon, who, before the establishment of the Commune had the right to demand "first wedding night of the bride"—a galling shame, that, occasionally, the husband managed to redeem with a money payment.

"That miserable beggar of old Amaury!" exclaimed the prelate with a cynical outburst of laughter. "It was all in vain for me to tell him: 'When a bride and bridegroom come to announce at church their approaching wedding, inscribe on a separate roll the names of the brides that are comely enough to induce me to exact from them the amorous tax of nature.' But there were none of these according to Amaury; and yet I have before my eyes a striking proof of his fraudulence or his blindness. Almost all the brides were homely, according to him!"

"Happily, seigneur bishop, those evil days are gone by," answered Anselm, hardly able to restrain his indignation. "Those days will never return when the honor of husbands and wives was at the mercy of bishops and seigneurs!"

"Brother," put in the archdeacon, painfully affected by the words of the bishop, and addressing Anselm, "believe me, the Church herself blushes at that monstrous right, that prelates enjoy when they are at once temporal seigneurs."

"What I do know, Father Anselm," the baker answered with judicial deliberateness and raising his head, "is that the Church does not forbid the ecclesiastics to use that monstrous right, we see them using it and deflowering young brides."

"By the blood of Christ!" cried out the bishop, while the archdeacon remained silent, unable to gainsay the baker; "that right proves better than any argument how absolutely the body of the serf, the vassal or the non-noble vassal is the absolute and undisputed property of the lay or ecclesiastical seigneur. Accordingly, so far from blushing at that right, the Church claims it back for its own seigneurs, and excommunicates those who dare contest it."

The archdeacon, not daring to contradict the bishop, seeing the bishop spoke the truth, lowered his head in mute pain. The Councilman resumed with a mixture of sly dog nature and firmness: "I am, seigneur bishop, too ignorant in matters of theology to discuss the orthodoxy of a right that honorable folks speak of only with indignation in their hearts and shame on their brows. But, thanks be to God, since Laon has become an enfranchised Commune, that abominable right has been abolished, along with many others. Among the latter is the right of demanding goods without money, and of taking some one else's horse without paying for it. This, seigneur bishop, leads me to the matter that has brought me here."

"You, then, mean to start a process against me?"

"I am fulfilling my functions. An hour ago, Peter the Fox, tenant farmer of Colombaick the Tanner, deposed before the Mayor and Councilmen assembled at the Town Hall that you, Bishop of Laon, kept, against all right, a horse belonging to the said Colombaick, and that you refuse to pay the price demanded by the owner."

"Is that all?" the bishop asked laughing. "Have I committed no other sin? Have you no other charges to bring against me?"

"Germain the Strong, master carpenter of the suburb of Grande-Cognee, supported by two witnesses, has deposed before the Mayor and Councilmen that, while passing before the gate of the episcopal palace, he was first insulted and then stabbed in the arm by Black John, a domestic of your household, which constitutes a grave crime."

"Well, then, seigneur justiciary," said the bishop still laughing, "Condemn me, brave Councilman. Formulate your judgment and sentence."

"Not yet," coldly answered the baker. "The suit must first be entered; then the witnesses must be heard; next comes the judgment; and fourth its enforcement. Everything in its order."

"Just see! I am instructed! Let it be, I shall be patient. Yet I am curious to see how far your audacity will lead you, communier of Satan. Go ahead and to work!"

"My audacity is that of a man who fulfills his duty."

"An honest man, who dares not allow himself to be intimidated," put in Simonne with deftness; "a man who will know how to cause the rights of the Commune to be respected, who is not troubled by disdain. A man of sense and of action."

"I love to see your roughish face," replied the bishop, turning to the young woman; "it gives me the necessary humor to listen to this loafer. I swear it by your round and plump throat, by your beautiful black eyes, and by your secret charms!"

"And I swear by the poor eyes of Gerhard of Soisson, whom you have so cruelly deprived of sight, that the sight of you is odious to me, Bishop of Laon! You, whose hands are still red with the blood of Bernard des Bruyeres, whom you murdered in your own church!" And uttering these imprudent words, drawn from her by an impulse of generous indignation, the baker's wife brusquely turned her back upon the bishop.

Enraged at hearing himself reproached in such a manner for

two of his crimes, the Bishop of Laon became livid with rage, and half rising from his seat, whose arms he clutched convulsively, he cried out: "Miserable serf! I shall teach you to control your viper's tongue!"

"Simonne!" said the Councilman to his wife in a tone of earnest reproof, interrupting the prelate. "You should not speak that way. Those past crimes belong before the bar of God, not of the Commune, as are the misdemeanors that I am prosecuting. The bishop is summoned to answer only the two charges that I have preferred."

"I shall save you half your trouble!" cried out Gaudry in a towering rage, and dropping his jeering tone towards the Councilman. "I declare that I am keeping a farmer's horse; I declare that my negro John stabbed a clown of the city this morning. Now, then, decide, you stupid brute!"

"Seeing you admit these wrong-doings, seigneur Bishop of Laon, I decide that you return the horse to its owner, or that you pay him his price, a hundred and twenty silver sous; and I decide that you render justice for the crime committed by your black slave John."

"And I shall keep the horse without paying for it; and I hold that my servant John did justly punish an insolent communier! Now, pronounce your sentence."

"Bishop of Laon, those are very serious words," answered the Councilman with emotion. "I conjure you, deign to think that over while I shall read to you aloud two clauses from our charter, sworn to by yourself, signed with your own hand, and sealed with your own seal; do not forget that; and moreover confirmed by our seigneur the King." Whereat the Councilman, producing a parchment from his pocket, read as follows: "If anyone injure a man who shall have taken the oath of the Commune of Laon, a complaint being lodged with the Mayor and Councilmen, they shall, after due trial, enforce justice upon the body and upon the property of the guilty party. . . . If the guilty party takes refuge in a fortified castle, the Mayor and Councilmen shall notify the seigneur of the castle, or his lieutenant. If in their opinion satisfaction shall have been rendered against the guilty party, that will suffice; but if the seigneur refuses satisfaction, they shall themselves enforce justice upon the property and upon the men of the said seigneur." That, seigneur bishop, is the law of our Commune, agreed and sworn to by yourself and us. If, then, you do not return the horse, if you do not give us satisfaction for the crime of your servant John, we shall see ourselves forced to ourselves enforce justice upon you and upon your men."

Certain of the support of the King, the bishop and the episcopals had for some time desired to provoke a conflict with the communiers. They felt certain of success, and looked in that way to reconquer by force their seigniorial rights, a one-time inexhaustible treasure, but alienated by them three years previous, for a considerable sum of money, that had by this time been dissipated. By refusing to satisfy the legitimate demands of the Councilmen, the bishop was inevitably bound to lead to a collision at the very moment when Louis the Lusty would arrive at Laon with a numerous troop of knights. Accordingly, making no doubt that the people would be crushed in the struggle, and considering himself seconded by circumstance, Gaudry, so far from angrily answering the baker, now replied with a sarcastic affectation of humility: "Alack, illustrious Councilman, poor seigneurs that we are, we shall have no choice but to try and resist you, my valiant Caesars, and to prevent you from enforcing justice upon our goods and our persons, as you triumphantly announce. We shall have to don our casques and cuirasses, and await you, lance in hand, mounted on our battle horses! Alack!"

"Seigneur bishop," answered the baker, anxiously joining his hands, "your refusal to do justice to the Commune, is equivalent to a declaration of war between our townsmen and you!"

"Alack!" replied Gaudry ironically imitating Anselm's gesture, "we shall then have to resign ourselves to battle. Fortunately the episcopal knights know how to manage the lance and sword wherewith they will run you through."

"The battle will be terrible in our city," cried out the Councilman excitedly. "Why would you reduce us to such extremities, when it depends upon you to avert such a calamity by proving yourself equitable and faithful to your oath?"

"I implore you, yield to these wise words," now put in the archdeacon addressing Gaudry. "Your refusal will unchain all the scourges of civil war, and cause torrents of blood to flow. Woe is us!"

"Seigneur bishop," the Councilman resumed with insistence and in a sad yet firm tone: "What is it that we demand of you? Justice. Nothing more. Return the horse or pay for it. Your servant has committed a crime. Inflict exemplary punishment upon him. Is that asking too much of you? Are you ready by your resistance to hand over our beloved country to innumerable calamities, and cause the shedding of blood? Reflect on the consequences of the conflict. Think of the women whom you will have widowed, the children whom you will have orphaned! Think of the calamities that you will conjure over our city!"

"I'm bound to think, heroic Councilman," replied the bishop with a disdainful sneer, "that you are afraid of war!"

"No, we are not afraid!" cried out Simonne, unable longer to control her impetuous nature. "Let the belfry summon the inhabitants to the defense of the Commune, and you will see that, as at Beauvais, as at Noyons, as at Rheims, the men will fly to arms and the women will accompany them to nurse the wounded!"

"By the blood of Christ, my charming Amazon, if I take you prisoner, you will pay the arrears due to your seigneur."

"Seigneur bishop," interposed the Councilman, "such words ill-become the mouth of a priest, above all when the issue is bloodshed. We dread war! Yes, undoubtedly, we dread it, because its evils are irreparable. I fear war as much or more than anyone else, because I wish to live for my wife, whom I love, and to enjoy in peace our modest means, the fruit of our daily labor. I fear war by reason of the disasters and the ruin that follow upon its wake."

"But you will fight like any other!" cried out Simonne almost irritated at the sincerity of her husband. "Oh, I know you! You will fight even more bravely than others!"

"More bravely than others is saying too much," naively interposed the baker. "I have never fought in my life. But I shall do my duty, although I am less at home with the lance or the sword than with the poker of the furnace in my bakery. Each to his trade."

"Admit it, good man," retorted the bishop laughing uproariously, "you prefer the fire of your furnace to the heat of battle!"

"On my faith, that's the truth of it, seigneur bishop. All of

us good people of the city, bourgeois and artisans that we are, prefer good to evil, peace to war. But, take my word for it, there are things we prefer to peace, they are the honor of our wives, our daughters and sisters, our dignity, our independence, the right of ourselves and through ourselves to administering the affairs of our city. We owe these advantages to our enfranchisement from the seigniorial rights. Accordingly, we shall all allow ourselves to be killed, to the last man, in the defence of our Commune and in the protection of our freedom. That's why, in the name of the public peace, we implore you to do justice to our demand."

"Patron," broke in at this point Black John who entered the room precipitately, "a forerunner of the King has just arrived. He announces that he precedes his master only two hours, and that he comes accompanied with a strong escort."

"The King must have hastened his arrival!" cried out the prelate triumphantly. "By the blood of Christ, everything is working according to our wishes!"

"The King!" exclaimed the Councilman with joy, "The King in our city! Oh, we now have nothing more to fear. He signed our charter, he will know how to compel you to respect it, Bishop of Laon. Your wicked intentions will now be paralyzed."

"Certes!" answered Gaudry with a sardonic smile. "Count with the support of the King, good people. He comes in person, followed by a large troop of knights armed with strong lances and sharp swords. Now, then, my valiant bourgeois, go and join your shop heroes, and carry my answer to them. It is this: 'Gaudry, bishop and seigneur of Laon, certain of the support of the King of the French, awaits in his episcopal palace to see the communiers come themselves to enforce justice upon his property and his men!' And turning then to Black John: "Order my equeerry to saddle the stallion that was brought here this morning. I know no more mettlesome horse to ride on ahead of the King and in the beard of those city clowns. Let the knights of the city be notified, they shall serve for my escort. To horse! To horse!" Saying which, the prelate stepped off into another room, leaving the baker as stupefied as he was alarmed at the sight of his crumbling hopes. He heard the bishop's words regarding the King's intention, yet hesitated to give them credence. The townsman remained thunderstruck.

"Ansel," said the archdeacon to him. "There is no doubt about it. Louis the Lusty will side with the episcopals. A conflict must be avoided at any price. Recommend the other Councilmen to redouble their prudence. I shall, on my part, endeavor to conjure off the storm that threatens."

"Come, my poor wife," said the Councilman, whose eyes were filling with tears! "Come! Woe is us, the King of the French is against us. May God protect the Commune of Laon!"

"As to me," answered Simonne, "upon the faith of a Picardian woman, I place my reliance upon the stout hearts of our communiers, upon the pikes, the hatchets and the swords in our hands!"

#### CHAPTER VI.

#### THE GATHERING STORM.

Louis the Lusty had made his entry into the city of Laon on the eve of Holy Thursday of the year 1112. On the day following the arrival of the Prince, Colombaick, his mother and his wife were seated together in the basement chamber of their house. Dawn was about breaking. Fergan's son, Martine and Joan the Hunchback had watched all night. A lamp threw its light upon them. The two women, uneasy in the extreme, were stripping old linen into bandages and lint, while Colombaick, together with his three apprentices, plying their saws and planes, were actively engaged in fashioning pike-shafts, four feet long, of oak and ash branches recently lopped off. Colombaick did not seem to share the apprehension of his mother and his wife, who silently pursued their work, listening from time to time in the direction of the little window that opened on the street. They awaited, with as much impatience as anxiety, the return of Fergan, absent since the previous evening. What tidings would he bring?

"Lively, my lads," Colombaick was jovially saying to his apprentices, "ply your planes and your saws with despatch! It does not much matter if these pike-shafts be rough. They are to be used by hands as callous as our own. May there be a chance to use them!"

"Oh, master Colombaick," remarked one of the young apprentices laughing, "as to that, these handles will be less smooth to the touch than the fine doe skins that we tan for the embroidered gloves of the noble dames and their elegant young ladies."

"The ornament of a pike is its iron head," rejoined Colombaick; "but little Robin the Crumb-cracker, the apprentice of the blacksmith, is long in fetching us those ornaments. However, with him it will not be as with the little apprentice of our friend the baker. There is no fear of Robin's nibbling at his goods on the way." The lads laughed at the joke of Colombaick. But accidentally turning his eyes in the direction of Joan and Martine, he was struck by the increasing uneasiness of their looks. "Good mother," said he to Joan in a tender and beseeching voice, "pardon me if I have saddened you with jokes that may be out of season at this time."

"Oh, my child," answered Joan, "if I look sad, it is not on account of your jokes, but the result of thoughts suggested by the sight of men shaping weapons, and women preparing lint for the wounded."

"And when we consider," put in Martine, unable to keep back her tears, "that a father, a son, a husband may happen to be among the wounded! Confound the people who brought war upon the city! Confound this clergy of the devil and their train of churchmen!"

"Dear Martine, and you, good mother," Colombaick rejoined, seeking to calm the two women, "to prepare for war is not to wage it. It is prudent to be on one's guard, just in order to secure peace, honorable peace."

"Your father! . . . Here is your father!" Joan cried out abruptly, hearing a rap at the street door. She rose, together with Martine, while one of the apprentices ran to open the door. But the expectation of the two women was not verified. They heard a childish voice cry out gleefully: "It burns! . . . It burns! . . . Who wants buns. . . . It burns!" And Robin the Crumb-cracker, the blacksmith's apprentice, a lad about twelve years of age, wide awake, but all black with the smoke of the forge, stepped in, holding in his little leather apron about twenty pike-heads which he dropped on the floor. "Who

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wants fire-buns! . . . They are hot! . . . They just come from the furnace! . . .

"Master Colombaik feared you had been nibbling the goods on the way," one of the young tanners observed with a laugh. "We hold you quite capable of doing so, little Robin!"

"You are right. I took my bite on the way!" laughingly answered the urchin. "But in order to chew my pretty piece of pointed iron, I need one of your fine ash branches. Let me have one."

"What the devil would you do with a pike?" asked Colombaik, smiling upon him. "You are barely twelve years old. That is no toy for urchins."

"I want to use it, if there be blows coming. My master, Paynen-Oste-Loup, will tap the backs of the great episcopals; so will I! I shall roll over the little noblemen in my best style. Those scamps have hurt my feelings quite often, pointing their finger at me and calling out: 'Look at the little villain with the black face! He looks like a blackamoor!'"

"Hold, my bold lad," said Colombaik to Robin; "here is a good ash handle for you. Give us the news. What is doing in the city?"

"They are rejoicing as on Christmas eve. Light is seen at all the windows. The forges are shooting up flame. The anvils ringing. They are making an infernal racket. One would think that the blacksmiths, locksmiths and armorers were all working at their master-pieces; and one would think all the shops are smithies."

"This time it is your father!" Joan cried out to her son, hearing a second rapping at the door. Fergan soon appeared. He entered at the moment when Robin was leaving, brandishing his oak branch and shouting: "Commune! Commune! Death to the episcopals!"

"Oh!" said the quarryman, following the blacksmith's apprentice with his eye. "How could we fear for our cause when even the children—"; and interrupting himself to address his wife, who ran with Martine to meet him: "Come, now, dear bundles of timidity! The news makes for peace."

"Can it be true?" exclaimed the two women, folding their hands together. "There is to be no war?" And running to Colombaik, on whose neck she threw herself, Martine cried out: "Did you hear your father? There is to be no war! What happiness! It is over! Let's rejoice!"

"Upon my soul, dear Martine, so much the better!" remarked the young tanner, returning the embrace of his wife. "We shall not recoil before war, but peace is better. So, then, father, everything is adjusted? The bishop pays, or surrenders the

horse? Justice will be enforced against that scamp of a Black John? And the King, true to his oath, backs the Commune against the bishop?"

"My friends," answered the quarryman, "we must, all the same, not hope for too much."

"But what about what you said just before," replied Joan with returning uneasiness, "did you not tell me the news was good?"

"I said, Joan, that the news was favorable to peace. Here is what happened last night: You heard the insolent answer of the bishop, reported at the meeting of the Councilmen by our neighbor Quatre-Mains, the baker, an answer that was rendered all the more threatening by the entry of the King into our city at the head of an armed troop of men. The Councilmen decided to take measures of resistance and safety. As constable of the militia, I ordered watchmen placed at all the towers that command the gates of the city, with orders to close them and allow none to enter. I likewise issued orders to the guilds of the blacksmiths, locksmiths and armorers to turn out quickly a large number of pikes, to the end of being able to arm all the male inhabitants. Quatre-Mains, like a man of foresight and good judgment, proposed sending under a good escort for all the flour in the mills of the suburbs, fearing the bishop may have them pillaged by his men to starve out Laon. These precautions being taken, they were reported to the Council. We did not recoil before war, but did all we could to conjure it away. It was agreed that John Molrain was to appear before the King and pray him to induce the bishop to do us justice, and to promise henceforth to respect our charter. The Mayor went to the house of the Sire of Haut-Pourcin, where the King had taken quarters. Unable, however, to see the Prince, he conferred long with Abbot Peter de la Marche, one of the royal counselors, and showed him that we demanded nothing but what was just. The abbot did not conceal from John Molrain that the bishop, having ridden ahead with the King, had entertained him for a long time, and that Louis the Lusty seemed greatly irritated against the inhabitants of Laon. John Molrain had had dealings with the Abbot de la Marche on the confirmation of our Commune. Knowing the abbot's cupidity, he said to him: 'We are resolved to maintain our rights with arms, but before arriving at such extremities we desire to try all the means of conciliation. No sacrifice will be too great for us. Already have we paid Louis the Lusty a considerable sum to obtain his adhesion to our charter, let him deign to confirm it anew and to order the bishop to do us justice. We offer the King a sum equal to that which he received before. And to you, seigneur abbot, a handsome purse as a testimony of our gratitude.'"

"And attracted by such a promise," put in Colombaik, "the abbot surely accepted?"

"Without making any promises, the tattered gentleman agreed to communicate our offer to the King when he retired, and he made an appointment with John Molrain for eleven in the evening. The Councilmen, having approved the proposition of the

Mayor, went over the city, soliciting each of our friends to contribute according to his power towards the sum offered to the King. This last sacrifice was expected to roll away from our city the threatened dangers of war. All the inhabitants hastened to put in their quota. Those who had not enough money, gave some vessel of silver; women and young girls offered their trinkets and their collars; finally, towards evening, the sum or its equivalent in articles of gold and silver was deposited in the communal treasury. John Molrain returned to the King to hear his answer. The Abbot de la Marche informed the Mayor that the King did not seem disposed to accept our propositions, but that he desired to wait till morning before taking a definite resolution. There is where matters now stand. In a hurry to make the rounds of our watchmen, and having no time to come here for money, I requested our good neighbor the baker to pay for us our share of the contribution. Colombaik shall take to Ansel the money he advanced for our family."

"Surely the King will accept the offer of the Councilmen," observed Joan, "what interest could he have in refusing to profit by so large a sum? He is a greedy prince. He will accept our money."

"What a wretched trader that Louis the Lusty is!" exclaimed Colombaik. "He has us pay him to confirm our charter, and he has us pay him a second time to re-confirm it. Patient people that we are! We must pay, and pay again!"

"What does it matter, my child," said Joan; "provided no blood flows, let us pay a double tribute, if necessary!"

"It is with iron that tribute should be paid to kings," said our ancestor Vortigern to that other tattered representative sent by Louis the Pious," rejoined Colombaik, looking almost with regret at the iron pikes that his apprentices, who had not intermitted their work, were engaged upon. "Oh, those times are long gone by!"

"Fergan!" suddenly Joan called out, inclining her head towards the street; "listen! Is not that the bell, and the voice of a crier. Let's find out what is up—"

At these words the quarryman's family approached the open window. The sun had just risen. A crier of the bishop, distinguishable by the arms embroidered on the breast of his coat, was seen passing the house. He alternately rang his bell and then cried out: "In the name of our seigneur the King! In the name of our seigneur the Bishop! Inhabitants of Laon assemble in the market-place at the eighth hour of the day!" and the crier rang anew his bell, the sound of which was soon lost in the distance. For an instant the family of the quarryman remained silent, each seeking to guess the object of the King and the bishop in ordering the assemblage. Joan, always yielding to hope, said to Fergan: "The King probably wishes to assemble the inhabitants in order to announce to them that he accepts the money and confirms the charter anew."

"If such was the intention of Louis the Lusty, if he had accepted the offer of the Commune, he would have notified the Mayor," the quarryman answered, sadly shaking his head.

"Perhaps he has done that. We may expect him to have done so, father."

"In that case the Mayor would have issued orders to ring the belfry bell, in order to assemble the communiers and announce to them the happy tidings. I do not like this convocation, made in the name of the King and the bishop. It presages nothing good. We have everything to fear from our enemies."

"Fergan!" replied Joan alarmed, "must we, then, renounce all hope of an accommodation? Is it war? Is it peace?"

"We shall soon be clear upon that. It will not be long before the eighth hour will sound," whereupon Fergan resumed his casque and his sword, which he had put away upon entering, and said to his son: "Arm yourself and let's go to the market-place. As to you, my young ones," said he, turning to the apprentices "continue adjusting the pike-heads to the shafts."

"Fergan!" exclaimed Joan anxiously, "you foresee war?"

"Oh, Colombaik," said Martine, weeping and throwing herself upon the neck of her husband, "I die with fear, when I think of the dangers that you and your father are about to run!"

"Be comforted, dear wife, by ordering these preparations of resistance to continue, my father only adopts a measure of prudence," answered Colombaik. "The situation is not desperate."

"My dear Joan," the quarryman said sadly, "I have seen you bear up more bravely on the sands of Syria. Remember what perils you, your child and I escaped during our long journey in Palestine, and when we were serfs of Xeroweg VI—"

"Fergan," Joan broke in, overcome with anguish, "the dangers of the past were terrible, and the future looks menacing." "We were all so happy in this city!" muttered Martine. "Those wicked episcopals, so anxious to turn our joy into mourning, have, nevertheless, the same as the communiers, wives, mothers, sisters, daughters!"

"That is true," said Fergan bitterly; "but those men of the nobility and their families, driven by the pride of station and living in idleness, are furious at no longer being able to dispose of our hard labor. Oh! If they tire our patience and if they mean to reconquer their hateful rights, we be unto the episcopals! Terrible reprisals await them!" And embracing Joan and Martine, the quarryman added: "Good-bye, wife; good-bye, my child."

"Good-bye, good mother; good-bye, Martine," Colombaik said in his turn, "I accompany my father to the market-place. Soon as we shall have definite information, I shall return to let you know. Remain at ease and without any apprehensions."

"Come, daughter," said Joan to Martine, after once more embracing her husband and her son, who forthwith went out, "let's resume our sad task. For a moment I had hoped we could drop it."

The two women began anew to prepare lint and bandages, while the young apprentices, resuming their work with renewed ardor, continued shafting the iron pikes.

(To be Continued.)

## BEBEL'S DRESDEN SPEECH

TRANSLATED BY GOTTFRIED  
OLLENDORF

(Continued from last week.)

There sits Comrade Heine. During the winter 1891-1892 I approached him one day in the Reichstag and said to him: "Heine, did you read what Herr von Gerlach wrote about you?" He replied: "No." Whereupon I continued: "Pray, read it. This Herr von Gerlach is liable to praise you out of the party. He is a dangerous friend. Tell Herr von Gerlach not to acclaim so openly these, to you necessarily, disagreeable laudations." Upon this Heine replied: "You are right. I shall tell him so at the first opportunity." But so far Gerlach is still praising. He has written more articles about Heine, of which I must say if they had been written about me, I would have trembled.

In the meantime it has become disgustingly clear what this "augmentation of power" amounts to. I have already, in my article in the "Neue Zeit," mentioned the views of the bourgeois press. I have been engaged in a series of serious conflicts with Vollmar, with whom I have been in harmony up to the end of the eighties and who up to that time always seconded me. Since 1890-1891 we have parted more and more in a series of the most important questions, but still I am able to say that our mutual, personal esteem has not suffered in the slightest degree.

It has been said: "This is the rivalry of leaders. There is no room in the party for two Alexanders. Jealousy is a factor in all these differences." Repeatedly I have answered, for both of us there is an abundance of room in the party and also for many others. The

circles, which pay respect to Vollmar are by no means those, which sympathize with me. And even if those circles were identical, I would say, as Goethe said in relation to Schiller and himself: "Cease to contend as to which of us two is the better one, and for my part the greater one. Be satisfied that both of us are with you." (Great applause.) I say, it would be ridiculous if such feelings of jealousy should away us. Often, though, we have parted in the most violent manner; at the end we have always returned to the most amicable intercourse. In no wise have these differences hurt our personal intercourse. So spare us this miserable, pitiable tattle—it is not true. Never, not for a second, did I harbor the thought: Vollmar does not wish you well on account of your great popularity in the party, and I believe he also has not thought of anything like this in regard to me.

The saddest part of the whole affair is that, finally, even those organs of the bourgeois press—which at first supported the revisionists in this question, mocked them the most and left them in the lurch—that these bourgeois papers, after the attitude of the great majority of the Party became known, could not forego, to—so to say—give the dead lion a last kick. I am sorry for these men on this account.

I have already in the "Neue Zeit" called attention to an article in the "Frankfurter Zeitung," and I have here a new emanation of the Berlin correspondent of the "Frankfurter Zeitung." Of this latter one also, the "Vorwärts" has not mentioned a word.

In this connection, I would like to casually remark: Comrades, this must change—that the most important party

papers do not regard it worth while to acquaint their readers with such attitudes and views. ("Quite right!") Especially the central organ. If it had done its full duty during the past few years in this regard and said: "This is said about Vollmar, Bebel, Kautsky,—in regard to the leading currents of thought in the Party"—it would have been much better.

It shall not be argued: "What impression will this make upon the flock, unable to judge for itself." No, I demand that the Party shall be reared to truth, to clarity, to manhood, also, in this respect. (Great applause.) It is my wish that everything shall be made clear to the comrades and if such had been the practice at all times, things in the Party would never have reached the present sorry pass; the comrades would have interfered in time and said to those concerned: "Listen, no more of this. We see how the enemy's press makes capital out of what you do or say, how you are misunderstood in those quarters; it will not do!"

If the "Vorwärts" had communicated the leading passages of the article "Party Morals," and criticized it in only ten lines, it would have saved the Party a whole day in its present deliberations. (Eisner exclaims: "But I had not read the article!") I do not reproach you on that account; but for this reason I shall propose a change in the future. And when such a diligent man as you, whom I regard as positively indispensable for the political page of the "Vorwärts," has no time for these affairs, I tell you, I do not wish at all, that you should occupy yourself with them.

You are an excellent comrade, an unusually capable journalist, but for these

affairs I prefer somebody else, for these are affairs for which you are still too young a comrade. You do not know the history of the Party, you do not know the personalities and the conditions, and thus it happens that, side by side with your brilliant and highly intellectual articles about the Party, you sometimes writes things which cause us elder comrades to simply raise our hands in horror. (Eisner exclaims: "But this changes for the better every day!")

Yes, Comrade Eisner, but this takes too long for me (hilarity); in the meantime the Party may suffer a large amount of damage. Therefore would I wish you were barred from this part of the "Vorwärts" and restricted to that in which you serve the Party in the grandest manner, and in which you are able to fulfill your duty completely. In this I am not guided by any personal animosity whatsoever, but to the contrary, by the highest regard and consideration for your personality. It need not be explained that every comrade must be placed in the position to which his abilities entitle him.

Now, listen further: When the same correspondent of the "Frankfurter Zeitung," who at first did his best to favorably impress Vollmar, noticed the situation in the Party, he thus concluded a correspondence to the "Frankfurter Zeitung":

"If it should be believed that the majority would approve of a Social Democratic vice-president, even if the Social Democrats should agree to the conditions proposed, a great error would be committed. So far advanced we are not by any means, for this could be thought of only when the Party has undergone further changes. . . . (Hear! Hear!)"

scriber receiving as many copies of the Weekly as he would have received of the Monthly. We shall begin sending the Weekly to them on April 2d.

Those who have paid for bundles containing Comrade De Leon's lecture will please be patient a little longer, as the lecture will soon be published. Others wanting a supply of this issue should order at once.

Five or more subs. were secured, as follows: 16th, A. D., New York, 42; H. Weiss, Brooklyn, 17; 12th, A. D., Brooklyn, 11; Section St. Louis, 7; G. E. Jennings, E. St. Louis, Ill., 6; John Donohue, New York city, 6; J. J. Corcoran, Albany, N. Y., 6; Section Boston, 6; J. B. Ferguson, Tuolumne, Cal., 5; J. W. McFall, Kansas City, Mo., 5; D. A. Reed, Huntington, Ark., 5; I. Baldelli, Brooklyn, 5; F. Lechner, Hartford, Conn., 5.

### LABOR NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Comrades throughout the country are urgently requested to push the sale of

De Leon's translation of Bebel's "Woman." See that a copy is placed in every library, where the reading public can procure it. Bring it to the attention of the women's clubs. The International Woman's Suffrage Conference will be held in Berlin in June, and this fact should make a rapid seller of this great work of the most notable of German statesmen.

Comrade Moritz Ruther, of Holyoke, Mass., has started out to sell "Women Under Socialism." After reading the translator's introduction he came to the conclusion that the book was worth selling. His first order was for forty copies.

It has been decided to bring out "The Pilgrim's Shell or Fergan the Quarryman," in cloth, to sell at 75 cents per copy. It will contain about 288 pages. Two more instalments in the Sunday and Weekly People will finish the publication in serial form. Advance orders will be taken at once; and the book will be out May 1st.

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## SOLICITORS WANTED

We want solicitors in every city and town who are willing to devote a part or all of their time to extending the circulation of The Weekly People. A special commission will be paid to persons who mean business and can show results. Write for particulars and give references.

The Weekly People 2 to 6 New Reade St., NEW YORK CITY.

## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT NOTES

Two hundred and eighty-one subscriptions were secured for the Weekly People for the weeks ending March 20. This is a gain of thirty-four over the previous week. This is encouraging, as every increase should be. Next week's figures should beat it. Spring is here and everybody, it is hoped, has come out of the winter's hibernation ready and anxious for work.

We need a large circulation. An important campaign is coming on, and we must reach the workers. In addition, at the present time, the Party press is not self-sustaining. Money that is raised through donations, fairs, etc., must be used to support it. An increased number of subscribers will not increase expenses, for it cost no more to set up type for fifty thousand copies than it does for the number we print now. With circulation pushed up to the point where the press is self-sustaining, all the

means that now go to its support can be used for a more vigorous outdoor agitation, and to send organizers into new fields.

Let our rallying cry then be "Up with party press circulation. On to 500 a week." When the campaign is on, 1,000 should be the number.

Don't wait for the campaign. Get down to the work now. Last week Section Buffalo declared its intention to get down to business at once. The fact that several comrades in that city have each sent in from one to four subs. during the week proves that they are in earnest.

Section Boston comes out with a similar declaration, too. Comrade Nelson orders 20 sub. cards for the Section and writes:

"I notice that the hustle for the Party press is very unsteady almost everywhere, as well as in Boston. But now that we are through with the fair, which was a good success, the members of Section Boston are organizing for systematic

work for the Party press, such as has never been attempted before, and we intend to push it with grim determination, well knowing that if we want Socialism that is the only way to attain it."

Comrade Palm orders ten yearly sub. cards and writes that Section Woburn will do its duty.

One hundred and ten subs. were secured in Greater New York in one week. This shows that the comrades of this city are also up and doing. Let every section fall in line with Buffalo, Boston, Woburn and New York, and our press will be made self-sustaining in a short time.

The sales of sub. cards for the week amounted to \$76.

Comrade Easton, of Omaha, sends in 15 and Comrade Noffke 12 for the Monthly. After the March issue has been mailed, the Monthly People will be discontinued. We hope that all who worked for the Monthly will now turn their attention to the Weekly.

The unexpired subs. to the Monthly will be filled by the Weekly, each sub-



## WEEKLY PEOPLE

4 and 6 New Road St., New York  
P. O. Box 1576. Tel. 449 Franklin

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As far as possible, rejected communica-  
tions will be returned, if so desired, and  
stamps are enclosed.

## SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES:

In 1888	2,068
In 1892	21,157
In 1896	56,564
In 1900	34,191
In 1904	53,763

Socialists mean to organize produc-  
tion not for profit, but for USE, and  
for the benefit of every member of the  
State.

## INVENTORS AS BRIDGES

Proof was recently adduced in these  
columns of the wholesale manner in  
which inventors, generally workmen,  
are robbed by the capitalist class of the  
fruit of their genius. A recent decision  
by Judge Buffington of the United States  
Court, sitting in Pittsburgh, supplements  
the facts given upon this head.

The facts given before, it will be re-  
membered, showed how the courts de-  
cided regularly against the workman  
every time a capitalist claimed the use  
of an invention made by the workman.  
The present instance would seem  
on the face of it to be an exception,  
the decision being in favor of the work-  
man. On closer inspection the truth is  
discovered that not the workman is  
the actual winner but another capitalist,  
concern, the workman figuring only as  
a pawn in the game of two capitalists.  
This is the case:

The Pressed Steel Car Company  
brought an action against John M. Han-  
sen, involving the ownership of certain  
patents taken out by Mr. Hansen in his  
own name when chief engineer of the  
Pressed Steel Car Company. The case  
hinged on whether the title to these pat-  
ents passed to the Pressed Steel Car  
Company, owing to Hansen's employment  
by the company, or whether the Standard  
Steel Company, with which the inventor  
identified himself after he left the em-  
ployment of the Pressed Steel Car Com-  
pany. In other words the case hinged  
not on whether an inventor may be plun-  
dered or not, but upon which of two  
plundering concerns shall have the right  
of way. The court decided for the Stan-  
dard Steel Car Company, and in giving  
its decision pronounced the rights of the  
inventor sacred.

Obviously, in the sacredness of this  
instance the inventor figures only inci-  
dentally. To allow the Standard Steel  
Car Company to enjoy the patent it was  
necessary to have a bridge over which  
the patent rights should travel from the  
Pressed Steel Car Company, who had one  
time enjoyed them, to the Standard Steel  
Car Company, who subsequently sought to  
profit by them. The only possible bridge  
was the workman inventor himself,  
and into a bridge he was accordingly  
turned. The right over the patent was  
awarded to him, for just so long as it  
took the patent rights time to travel  
over his back into the possession of the  
Standard Steel Car Company.

The case is luminously supplemental.  
As little as a bridge owns the trucks  
that roll over it, so little does this in-  
ventor workman own the rights of  
patent that for the nonce were awarded  
to him. He furnishes one more illus-  
tration of the figure that labor cuts as an  
inventor—a plucked figure, plucked by  
the capitalist class.

## WHAT HAS FOLLOWED THE COAL STRIKE?—A LESSON IN ARBITRATION.

In The World's Work for March there  
appears an article entitled, "What Has  
Followed the Coal Strike." Its author,  
Guy Warfield, claims it is a first-hand  
study, made in the guise of a non-union  
man, and while on a social footing with  
mine bosses, superintendents and opera-  
tives, a claim that is borne out by the  
facts disclosed. While evidently writ-  
ten with a purpose favorable to the op-  
erators, as its advocacy of the return  
to the monthly pay day shows, the  
article is invaluable as an expose of the  
loopholes practiced by arbitration, and  
on that account, worthy of working  
class perusal.

"What Has Followed the Coal Strike?"  
shows first, last, and all the time, that  
the only persons benefited by the arbitra-  
tion resulting from that great industrial  
event were the operators. Under its  
provisions they were enabled to increase  
the cost of coal \$75,000,000. By means  
of the conciliation board they are enabled  
to force the miners to aggression and pro-  
mise them, the long-winded and final set-

tlement of which redounds to their bene-  
fit. Under the decisions of the con-  
ciliation board, non-unionism is estab-  
lished. Under its rulings 500 union men  
out of a total of 3,000 have been re-  
fused re-employment in District No. 7  
alone. Further, the right of discharge  
without consulting the union is main-  
tained by the board. This permits of  
wholesale blacklisting. Finally, the  
board's methods enable old evils, such  
as dockage, to persist. All of which adds  
to the \$75,000,000, already recorded, still  
greater profits.

Under the decision of the coal strike  
arbitration commission, the miners were  
awarded an increase of 10 per cent.,  
but this increase is offset in various di-  
rect and indirect ways. First, the com-  
panies increased the cost of rent and coal  
sold to employees. Secondly, they estab-  
lished a system by which the non-union-  
ists were permitted to monopolize the  
mine cars to the detriment of the union-  
ists. Thirdly, the system of excessive  
dockage cut down the day's pay all the  
way from 2 to 10 per cent. Fourthly,  
the increased price of commodities bought  
at the stores rose out of proportion to  
the increase in wages; so that, finally,  
the increase of 10 per cent. was actually  
a decrease.

The coal strike arbitration commission  
also awarded the nine-hour day. The re-  
sult, in the language of Warfield, is that  
the miners find it longer than ten, so  
intensified has it become. Every privi-  
lege which made the ten-hour day toler-  
able has been abolished. Less than an  
hour's work overtime is not paid for,  
so that employees who are forced to  
work almost an entire hour beyond the  
nine-hour day have no basis for a valid  
claim! The nine-hour day is a huge  
and damnable farce. Just as the wage  
increase is really a wage decrease, so is  
the decreased work-day really an in-  
creased one. Add to all of the foregoing,  
the fact that the anthracite coal strike  
cost the miners, according to Warfield,  
\$25,000,000 in lost wages, and it be-  
comes shockingly clear that the anthra-  
cite arbitration is one of the greatest  
outrages ever perpetrated on the work-  
ing class. The men responsible for it,  
from President Roosevelt down to John  
Mitchell, and the criminal gang of "So-  
cialists," alias Social Democrats who sup-  
ported him, are, as a consequence, worthy  
of nothing but working class condemna-  
tion and ostracism. Every one of them  
should be made to feel that the working  
class resents such a scurvy trick, and  
intends to profit from the experience in  
capitalist, labor fakir and Social Demo-  
cratic "honor" that it has bestowed.

"What Has Followed the Coal Strike?"  
is a vindication of Revolutionary So-  
cialism. It enforces the lesson oft-taught  
by the Socialist Labor Party, in accord-  
ance with which it has opposed the labor  
fakirs, a la Mitchell, that with the econ-  
omic and political powers in the control  
of the capitalist class, the awards of  
arbitration are impossible of impartial  
interpretation and enforcement. With-  
out doing, either in the shop or from  
governmental authority, it is impossible  
for the working class to secure that to  
which it is entitled according to the  
awards of arbitration. It follows that  
the prime essential then is for the work-  
ing class to secure control of the econ-  
omic and political power, by means of  
combined union and political action on  
class-conscious lines, as advocated by the  
Socialist Labor Party. With such con-  
trol of economic and political power it  
will be possible for the working class  
to not only enforce the awards of arbitra-  
tion, but, what is more, since it would  
do away with arbitration itself—abolish  
the system of capitalism and emancipate  
the working class by establishing Social-  
ism.

Workingmen, be not deceived by ar-  
bitration. It is a fraud, and all those  
who advocate it, whether Roosevelt,  
Mitchell, or the bogus Socialists, such  
as addressed the Lithographers' mass  
meeting on the 10th inst.—Kitchelt and  
Spargo—are frauds and working class  
traitors only worthy of your execra-  
tions, never of your praises or your  
votes. Out on it and them!

## AN "EQUITABLE" BILL.

Hardly a paper could be opened for the  
last two months, but it contained some  
announcement of lay-offs. Hardly a pa-  
per but simultaneously contained some  
announcement of wage reductions. Nei-  
ther lay-offs nor wage-reductions cov-  
ered the whole number of workmen.  
As if to show its impartiality to the  
workmen, and leave none unnoticed the  
capitalist class took a third step. It  
raised the prices of the necessities of  
life—a flank move that disguises the  
uglier sounding "wage reduction" mo-  
mento. The last of the three moves  
touches all the working people. So that  
the general condition is one of aggrava-  
tion suffering.

Things being thus Senator Jacob H.  
Gallinger introduces on February the  
25th a little bill—a just bill—a Christian  
bill—an American patriotic bill—a bill  
to increase the salaries of Congressmen  
on the ground that the cost of living is  
now higher than it was at the time the

present salaries were fixed.

Nothing can be more equitable than  
the theory on which Senator Gallinger's  
enable employees to live; accordingly salar-  
ies are determined according to a cer-  
tain cost of living; if the cost of living  
goes up, so should the salaries. But what  
shall be said of a set of men, who, as  
the representatives and even as members  
of the very class that is raising the cost  
of living and at the same time is lower-  
ing the salaries (wages) of the working-  
men, seek to raise their earnings on the  
ground of the higher cost of living, yet  
have nothing to say against the contrary  
move of their own class in lowering the  
earnings of the working class at the  
same time that they are raising the cost  
of living? What shall be said of men  
who thus seek to triply fill their own  
pockets, first by lowering the pay of the  
workers, secondly by demanding from the  
same workers higher prices for food  
and rent, and thirdly and as if to crown  
the performance raise their own salaries  
in even tempo with the raised cost of liv-  
ing—raised by their own class?

What shall be said? Why, the silly  
will say they are greedy; the sensible  
will say they are class-conscious—obedi-  
ent to their class interests, they can see  
in the working class nothing but sheep  
to fleece, and in the capitalist govern-  
ment nothing but an instrument to help  
themselves with.

How ably those in positions of govern-  
mental authority disregard the truth is  
shown in Secretary Cortelyou's state-  
ment before the Chicago Merchants' Club  
that the relations between capital and  
labor are improving, in support of which  
he cites the work of the Civic Federa-  
tion. Secretary Cortelyou must know, as  
every intelligent workman knows, that  
the deluding tactics of the Civic Federa-  
tion are now overshadowed by the policy  
of open hostility adopted by the Parry  
Association, and practiced by many large  
corporations not connected therewith.  
Secretary Cortelyou must know further,  
as every intelligent workman further  
knows, that because of this policy there  
is now more antagonism rampant be-  
tween employer and employee than ever  
before; and that, in fact, the outlook for  
improvement in the relations between  
capital and labor are more unpromising  
now than at any time prior to the forma-  
tion of the Civic Federation.

A Butte, Mont., dispatch, dated March  
18, says:

"The Baggaley process smelter," which  
took the place of what has been known  
as the Garrett process, has been tested  
at the Pittsmeat smelter of the Pitts-  
burg & Montana Copper Co.

"It is claimed that fifty workmen at  
this new plant can turn out the same ore  
tonnage that now requires the labor of  
450 workmen at the Washoe plant at  
Anaconda.

"Separate tests of all the various de-  
tails of this plant have been in progress  
since February 10. All of the usual ores,  
such as the highly-siliceous product of  
the Butte district, as well as carbonates,  
oxides, sulphides, quartz gold and silver  
ores, have been successfully treated and  
blister copper has been made from them.

"The metallurgical processes are new  
and the machinery used is automatic  
throughout. The coal for steam pur-  
poses, as well as the ores and fluxes and  
the mattes, are moved entirely by grav-  
ity or by automatic machinery."

In the above tendency of capitalist  
production to introduce automatic ma-  
chinery, thereby eliminating skill and  
labor, is vividly illustrated. With only one  
ninth of the labor force required to do  
the work of the present nine-ninths,  
there will be abundant opportunity in the  
near future, for some of the smeltormen  
to reflect on the beauties of the private  
ownership of machinery.

When there is any labor trouble afoot,  
employers magnify its extent in order to  
awaken public sympathy for their side  
of the case. For instance, yesterday's  
newspapers contained the following:  
"20,000 LITHOGRAPHERS OUT OF  
WORK."

"Returns received yesterday at the  
headquarters of the Employing Litho-  
graphers' Association (East) showed a  
practical tie-up as the result of the ultimatum of the employers that a lockout  
would follow the failure of the unions  
to sign their arbitration agreement on or  
before March 15. The employers say  
that 20,000 workmen are affected."

So much for the employers. Now,  
what are the facts? According to the  
census of 1900, 14,491 persons, including  
1,497 salaried officers, clerks, etc., were  
employed at lithography in this country.  
The ratio of increase is about 3 per cent.  
a year, so that now the whole number  
of employes is only 16,000. All these are  
not affected, as many firms throughout  
the country have refused to participate  
in the employers' crusade against the  
unions, while the salaried officers, etc.,  
are at work as before. Thus another  
lie is nailed.

Thanks to the efforts of John Mitchell,  
the soft coal miners have accepted the  
wage cut. Now Mitchell surely ought to  
get that Labor Commissionship; he has  
earned it from the capitalist class.

## TRUST-MATADOR ROOSEVELT

The United States Supreme Court has  
finally decided the so-called Merger Case.  
The Great Northern and Northern Pa-  
cific Railway Corporations, having com-  
peting and substantially parallel lines  
from the Great Lakes and the Mississippi  
River to the Pacific Ocean at Puget  
Sound, merged in a new corporation that  
was to hold the stock of and control both  
lines. Their move was called a "merger."  
The merger was pronounced a Trust and  
as such in restraint of trade and in vio-  
lation of the so-called anti-trust act,  
and the Federal Attorney General  
brought suit to dissolve the concern.  
In view of this, the decision of the Su-  
preme Court is heralded as an anti-trust  
decision, and the Roosevelt administra-  
tion as the paladin of the people's rights,  
the fuleman of the Trust-smashers. Is  
this so?

The gist of the decision is found in the  
following passage of the opinion handed  
down by the Supreme Court:

"The stockholders of these two com-  
peting companies disappeared as such  
for the moment, but immediately re-  
appeared as stockholders of the holding  
company, which was thereafter to guard  
the interests of both sets of stockholders  
as a unit and to manage, or cause to  
be managed, both lines of railroad as if  
held in one ownership. Necessarily by  
this combination or arrangement the  
holding company in the fullest sense  
dominated the situation in the interest  
of those who were stockholders of the  
constituent companies, as much so for  
every practical purpose as if it had been  
itself a railroad corporation which had  
built, owned and operated both lines  
for the exclusive benefit of its stock-  
holders."

Now, apply this key to some well au-  
thenticated facts.

The "Iron Age" of January 7 had an  
article entitled "The Pittsburgh Iron  
Trade." It makes these statements:

"In 1903 there were in existence price  
agreements of four of the principal fixed  
lines of iron and steel, these being plates,  
structural material, steel bars, and shaft-  
ing. In addition the rail pool was main-  
tained all through the year and the bil-  
let pool was revived in July. During the  
entire year the price of beams was main-  
tained steadily on the basis of 1.00 cents  
up to 15-inch, and plates were the same  
price."

"The price of steel bars was main-  
tained steadily at \$1.60, Pittsburgh, until  
November, when, owing to the lower  
prices on pig iron and steel and a very  
light demand, it was deemed advisable  
by the Steel Bar Association to reduce  
prices, and accordingly a cut of \$6 was  
made, the price being reduced from \$1.60  
to \$1.30. At the same time and for  
practically the same reasons the Shaft-  
ing Association made a reduction in price  
of shafting of about 10 per cent."

"These price agreements have been re-  
newed for 1904, and will continue in  
force all through the year unless some  
unexpected conditions come up which  
would make it advisable to terminate  
them, but this is hardly likely."

"The Steel Rail Association has main-  
tained the price of standard sections all  
through the year at \$28 at mill, and in  
spite of general expectations of a reduc-  
tion we understand that the mills have  
again renewed the price of \$28 for 1904  
delivery."

"Owing to the depressions in the steel  
trade which started in the summer  
months the price of steel billets  
steadily declined and the trade became  
somewhat demoralized, some large sales  
having been made to leading consumers  
at very low figures. Owing to these con-  
ditions the billets deemed it advisable  
to revive the billet pool for the purpose  
of steadying the market, and this was done  
in July. The price of Bessemer billets  
was fixed at \$27 and open hearth at \$28.  
It was very soon demonstrated, and at a  
meeting of the billet pool in November a  
cut of \$4 was made in Bessemer and \$5 in  
open-hearth, the price of Bessemer and  
open-hearth billets being put at \$23,  
Pittsburg. On December 18 a meeting  
of the billet pool was held in New York,  
and this price was renewed for all of  
1904."

In other words, and using the very  
language of this alleged anti-trust de-  
cision, the stockholders of the compet-  
ing steel concerns of Carnegie and Beth-  
lehem, "disappear and reappear" as joint  
stockholders of a new and consolidated  
concern, fixing prices and excluding com-  
petition.

Again taking another glaring in-  
stance:

In the month of May, 1902, the At-  
torney General initiated proceedings  
against the so-called "beef trust." Seven  
corporations were made defendants in  
that proceeding, and some other parties.  
In the bill of complaint it is  
charged that these seven corporations  
control 60 per cent. of the meat business  
of the country; that they agree in ad-  
vance not to bid against each other when  
making purchases of live stock, and by  
this means compel the owners to sell  
the same at less prices than they would  
receive if such bidding were competitive;

that upon certain days, when the market  
is dull, they run prices up inordinately  
in order to induce large shipments, and  
when the shipments arrive they lower  
the bids and obtain the stock at sacrifi-  
ce prices. It is also alleged in this pro-  
ceeding that they agree as to what prices  
beef should be sold at as a dressed pro-  
duct, and follow out that agreement. The  
allegations of this bill of complaint are  
practically that these seven packing  
houses have a monopoly, controlling one  
of the great food products of the peo-  
ple.

This case is "pending," that is to say,  
"pigeon-holed." In the meantime, the  
stockholders of the seven corporations  
"disappear and reappear" so solidly  
united that they have accomplished the  
feat, by their united front both ways, to  
reduce the price of live-beef, the raw  
material which they must purchase, and  
simultaneously to raise the price of  
fresh-beef, the dressed article which they  
sell. While good extra steers in Chicago  
fetched as high as \$7.67½ per 100  
pounds in 1902, they fetched in Decem-  
ber, 1903, only \$5.05; and simultane-  
ously, good to extra fresh beef (Western  
sides) in Boston rose on the whole and  
sold in December, 1903, at \$7.75.

This tells the tale how other Trusts  
are flourishing, despite the alleged war-  
fare upon the Merger corporation; and  
the fact should be a sufficient warning  
to those who imagine that anything  
short of the socialization of the Trust  
can stop the evil; it should furthermore  
be a special warning to the still more  
fatuous people who imagine that the  
warfare of either the Republican or the  
Democratic party of capitalism against  
the Trust is anything but a move to  
gull the gullible. It so happens, however,  
that the proof of the humbugging is still  
stronger, going to show that even this  
alleged warfare against Merger Cor-  
poration is meant simply "to keep the  
people in false gaze." Here is the proof.

The morning papers of the 15th, the  
day after the announcement of the  
Trust-smashing decision, had this report  
on the stock quotations of Northern Se-  
curities (Merger just "smashed") stock:

"The immediate effect of the decision  
on Northern Securities stock, which is  
traded in on the curb market, was a drop  
of 1 point from 87 to 86. The stock  
had opened at 84½ and before noon had  
sold up to 87. After its first drop it sagged  
by degrees nearly another point,  
then rallied to 87½ and later fell to  
85½, closing at 85½, an advance of ½  
of a point for the day. It was generally  
believed that the strength of the stock  
was due to short covering and in a measure  
to support."

## THE MERGER STOCK WENT UP ½ A POINT HIGHER!

What Wall Street does not know is  
not worth knowing on such matters. In  
the meantime Trust-matador Roosevelt  
prances like a tin soldier hero!

The honorable capitalists who are ac-  
cused of conspiring to wreck the Atlan-  
tic and North Carolina Railroad, of  
which the Gould interests desire to se-  
cure control, are likely to be regarded  
unusually immoral. Such, however,  
should not be the case, for the honorable  
gentlemen have in nowise deviated from  
the high standard set them by the pro-  
motors of the steel, the shipbuilding and  
other trusts, that have strewn the beach  
of capitalism with the wrecks of invest-  
ors and industries. With such illus-  
trious examples to guide them who will  
say that in conspiring to wreck an un-  
heard-of, picayune railroad, the gentle-  
men in question have done anything that  
is not in accord with modern morality?

In refusing to pay the miners their  
percentage of increase on gross instead  
of net earnings; the anthracite coal op-  
erators are adding another indirect  
method to those already in vogue, by  
which the miners are cheated of the wage  
advance awarded to them by the  
Coal Strike Arbitration Commission.  
If there are still any workers left who  
believe the awards of that commission  
to have been favorable to the miners, it  
is about time they got "wise."

The high-handed actions of the Tellu-  
ride, Col., Citizens' Alliance is likely to  
redound to the disadvantage of the class  
it represents. Such an open resort to  
force leaves nothing to be concealed. It  
makes clear the nature of the struggle  
between capital and labor. In so doing it  
sets aright those who have been mis-  
lead into supporting the capitalist class  
through misrepresentation and diplom-  
acy. Such methods do the capitalist  
class no good. A very small part of the  
population, a resort to open force, is, in  
the long run, bound to lead to its sum-  
mary suppression by the vast majority of  
the nation—the working class.

The Republicans are asserting that  
Roosevelt has solved every question with  
wisdom. They might have added "and  
with the profit to the capitalists"—in  
proof of which the coal strike arbitra-  
tion will bear ample testimony.

## SHOT NO. 3

The Louisville, Ky., "Journal of La-  
bor," well known as an organ of the capi-  
talist class, has gathered a long string of  
questions which it heads "Pertinent Ques-  
tions for Socialists to Answer." It is  
not our habit to answer the dog that  
barks from behind a fence. For the can-  
nine we keep the toes of our shoes,  
should he get too near. But even if he  
remains at a distance, if he is too insol-  
ent, we see to what? To him? Not  
To his master. And so now, especially  
seeing that his master—the piebald com-  
bination that feeds and eggs him on—has  
been stupid enough to expose himself  
through these questions as a target that  
it will be fun to riddle with shot. So  
now and at it, shot after shot—at the  
master. Shots Nos. 1 and 2 having been  
previously fired, now for shot No. 3.

Another of the questions is this:

"How does Socialism propose to get  
possession of the vast property, the rail-  
roads, telegraphs, land, mills, machinery,  
etc.—WILL THEY BE BOUGHT OR  
CONFISCATED?"

And this question dove-tails into this  
other:

"Is it not true that the Socialist  
philosophy and practice are distinctly  
irreligious and un-American?"

Both points have been again and again  
covered, separately and jointly. The be-  
low "Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan"  
dialogue which has appeared before in  
these columns disposes of both points  
jointly. Here it is:

BROTHER JONATHAN—To me it is  
very clear that the Socialist programme  
will go to smash against the moral, the  
religious and the law-abiding sense of the  
American people.

UNCLE SAM—Inasmuch as to which?  
B. J.—Inasmuch as to the moral, the  
religious and the law-abiding sense of the  
American people will revolt against the  
idea of confiscation.

U. S.—Confiscation? For instance?

B. J.—The Socialist will, for instance,  
tell you point blank that they mean to  
appropriate the railroads without inden-  
nifying their owners.

U. S.—Supposing they did!

B. J.—That is confiscation, and con-  
fiscation is an immoral, an irreligious and  
an un-law-abiding act! and no moral, re-  
ligious and law-abiding people like the  
American would countenance such a  
thing.

U. S. (after a pause)—What is the  
name of the Austrian village in which  
you were born?

B. J. (indignant)—Austrian village! I  
was born in Cambridge, Massachusetts,  
and you know it!

U. S.—Oh, I mean your father, in what  
Italian village was he born?

B. J.—My father was born in Boston,  
sir, near the Boston Common.

U. S.—Oh! Well, then, it must have  
been your mother. What heathen vil-  
lage does she hail from?

B. J. (very indignant)—Do you call  
Lynn a "heathen or an un-American vil-  
lage"? You know very well she was  
born in Lynn.

U. S. (affecting embarrassment)—  
Well, I mean your father's mother or  
your mother's father. In what foreign  
and unchristian village were they born?

B. J. (very haughtily)—I want you to  
understand that not only was I born here  
and my parents, too, but all my four  
grand-parents, and all their grand-par-  
ents were born in this country; we are  
of pure Mayflower, law-abiding, religious  
extraction, and New England stock.

U. S.—Then you all descend from the  
neighborhood of where Bunker Hill Monu-  
ment now stands?

B. J.—Exactly.

U. S.—Then you feel very proud about  
the American Revolution, do you not?

B. J.—Don't YOU?

U. S.—I do, most assuredly; but re-  
member that I am a Socialist, one of  
those people you call "irreligious" and  
"un-law-abiding." And do you think our  
ancestors acted irreligiously or un-law-  
abiding on that occasion?

B. J.—Certainly not! Do YOU?

U. S.—Of course not. But will you  
oblige me by imparting to me a certain  
information after which my heart now  
yearns?

B. J.—With pleasure.

U. S.—How much indemnity did our  
ancestors pay King George when they  
took the colonies away from him?

B. J.—Indemnity? ! !

U. S.—Yes, my son, et preacher of  
sweet "religiousness" and "law-abiding-  
ness"—"indemnity."

B. J.—You must be crazy.

U. S.—Were not our ancestors "re-  
ligious" and "law-abiding"?

B. J.—Certainly.

U. S.—Did not King George own these  
colonies?

B. J.—Yes

U. S.—And were they not yanked away  
from him?

B. J.—Certainly! And wasn't that  
right?

U. S.—You see, I am a Socialist, you  
are a perambulating lump of anti-Soc-  
ialism, which is to say of "religiousness"  
and "law-abidingness." Tell me how  
much indemnity our ancestors paid King  
George for having yanked his property  
from him? According to you, for a peo-  
ple to take a thing without giving the  
owner indemnity is "irreligious" and  
"un-law-abiding." King George owned the  
colonies; they were taken from him; and  
our ancestors who did the taking were,  
as you declare, "religious" and "law-  
abiding." It follows that they must have  
indemnified him.

B. J. remains stupefied.

U. S.—Hullo, there! The indemnity!

B. J. fidgets about.

U. S.—You don't seem to hear (yell-  
ing in his ear). The indemnity! The  
indemnity! How much indemnity did  
King George get?

B. J. (exasperated)—None! Hang  
you; none!

U. S.—And yet our ancestors were  
religious and law-abiding?

B. J.—Stop bantering me. Tell me  
how it is. I don't quite understand it.  
Was it irreligious and un-law-abiding on  
the part of our ancestors not to inden-  
nify King George?

U. S.—No; it was right. If they had,  
it would have been stupid and criminal.  
You don't indemnify the highway robber  
for the stolen goods you take back from  
him, do you?



## CORRESPONDENCE

[CORRESPONDENTS WHO DESIRE TO APPEAR IN THE WEEKLY UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME WILL ATTACH SUCH NAME TO THEIR COMMUNICATIONS, BEARING THEIR OWN SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS. NONE OTHER WILL BE RECORDED.]

## WHAT SOCIALISM IS.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—I wish to be granted space in The People to state my conception of Socialism, as it seems to be antagonistic to the accepted idea of it.

The trouble with a great many Socialists lies in the fact that they do not distinguish between the aim of the S. L. P.—the co-operative commonwealth and Socialism.

Socialism is not a state of society! Socialism is not an ideal! Socialism is a science based upon four principles: value, the materialist conception of history, the class struggle and the theory of surplus value.

The theory of value is: That wealth being nature's forces changed by the labor of man in order to satisfy the appetite of stomach or mind, that their substance is accordingly concrete human labor, therefore value is simply the expression of the quantity of labor contained in a given commodity.

The materialist conception of history or economic determinism, briefly stated, is that all things social are the reflex of the economic structure of their time; that the means by which man gains his living determines what he shall be morally, religiously and politically; in short, that he is a creature of circumstances.

The class struggle is the result of the clash of the material interests of classes. The modern class struggle between the economic masters of society, the capitalist class and the wage slaves, the wielders of brain and brawn, is the fiercest because affecting such large numbers.

The Socialist points out the road to end the struggle—the overthrow of the system, capitalism, at the ballot box.

Thus far history, has shown that the class whose material interests were in accord with the development of the tool inevitably triumphed when it was conscious of its historic mission.

The theory of surplus value is thus: The workers being propertyless are compelled to sell their labor power to the capitalist who owns the tools of production. The value of labor is simply the amount of social labor required to perpetuate the commodity labor power, that is, food, clothing, and shelter necessary for the laborer and his children.

Let us say that the value of the labor power is contained in two hours' labor, while the workday is of ten hours' duration. Thus the capitalist receives ten hours' labor for a wage which is produced in two hours. Thus the capitalist receives eight hours' surplus labor which realizes itself in a surplus value.

It is upon this sort of exchange between capitalist and laborer that capitalist production is founded. The rate of the extraction of surplus value depends on the ratio in which the workday is prolonged over the time necessary to the laborer to reproduce the value of his laboring power, that is, replace his wages.

It should be clear to all who have given it a thought that Socialism is not the system, plan, scheme or dream of any individual, whether reformer, philosopher or crank, but simply a scientific analysis of the social organization; and that it deals with social life.

Socialism being conceded a science how can we tolerate such nonsense as "European Socialism," "American Socialism." Socialism is a science and therefore international!

Socialists use the indictment against the existing system not as a plea for the laborer to reproduce the value but simply as a logical reason why the wage-working class, whose material interests are in accord with the line of development in the tool, should study and prepare to fulfill its historic mission, viz., the obliteration of economic classes by the restoration of land and capital to the producers of life; thus making all producers of and sharers in the advancement of the powers of humanity.

Socialism shows us that the next stage of society will be upon co-operative lines, and may be called the Socialist Republic, but it will not be Socialism, even though it will come through a knowledge of scientific Socialism.

Socialism is not an aim, but the force which propels an aim—the co-operative commonwealth.

Socialism is therefore the knowledge which causes us, the wage slaves, to organize as a class for the purpose of carrying the class struggle to its logical conclusion, the social revolution, the overthrow of the capitalist system and the substitution of the co-operative system.

If I err, let me be shown wherein my error lies. J. T. B. GEARTY. Rochester, N. Y., March 3.

## PRAISES BEBEL'S "WOMAN UNDER SOCIALISM."

To The Daily and Weekly People:—Kindly accept my thanks for De Leon's translation of Bebel's "Woman." As a work for the elevation of humanity I have never seen its equal. Am also very much pleased with cover-design and appearance in general which has surpassed my expectations.

Fraternally,  
GUS A. MAVES.  
Toronto, Canada, March 12.

## JINGOISM IN THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—The officers of the Western Federation of Miners are out with a statement in reply to that issued by the Mine Owners' Association, which was presented to the Senate of the United States some time ago. The defense of the W. F. of M. was presented in the Senate by Senator Patterson, and ordered to be printed as a public document. It is not only a reply to the Mine Owners' Association: it is also in relation to the resolution introduced by Senator Patterson to secure investigation of conditions in Colorado by a Senate committee.

I would urge every S. L. P. man to secure a copy, and to study it carefully. It throws a flood of light on the class struggle in the Rocky Mountain region, and, in addition, shows up the mental calibre of the "Socialist" party.

I will touch on just one point: To the class-conscious Socialist the words of Karl Marx, "Workingmen of all countries, unite," are not a bit of glowing rhetoric thrown out, labor-fakir fashion, to give the unthinking something to talk about. It is a plain statement of a condition absolutely essential to the success of the Socialist movement, which, like commercialism, is worldwide. Hence it follows that the man who, calling himself Socialist, would introduce the element of nationalism, or rather, jingoism, into the labor movement, is an enemy of the proletariat; I care not what he may call himself. His actions speak for themselves.

This crime is committed by the men responsible for the statement issued by the W. F. of M. In that document we have evidence that the "Socialists"—I beg pardon, the "International Socialists"—are deliberately attempting to bolster up the cause of their pet trades union by calling into being a spirit of race hatred that is as hellish as it is unwarranted by the facts of the matter and the demands of the situation.

"All strikes," so the statement runs, "that have arisen can be traced to the encroachments of corporations, whose managers received their orders and instructions from a foreign source. In support of this assertion, John Hays Hammond, an Englishman, is the guiding spirit of the Venture Company, which company controls a large interest in the Coeur d'Alenes of Idaho and the Cripple Creek and San Juan districts of Colorado. . . . The prime movers in the Cripple Creek district in the strike of 1894 were residents of Colorado Springs, a city which is known throughout the United States as 'Little London.' In the strike of 1896, in Leadville, the leading spirit was John F. Campion, an importation from Prince Edward's Island."

And in the following paragraph the writer refers to "Arthur Collins, another Englishman," who "introduced the contract-fathom system, in order that the miners of America might be placed upon the same basis as the miners of Cornwall, England."

There is a great deal more in this strain, but enough has been quoted to show the spirit in which the statement of the W. F. of M. is sent forth. We may well understand the Fenian, with his half-baked theories and his hatred of the "bloated Saxon" breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the Englishman; we may understand the Populist, ignorant of what was really at the bottom of his troubles, calling down the vengeance of Heaven upon the Englishman who had led astray the would-be good—but evil-is-present-with-men American capitalist. These men had at least the excuse of ignorance, but contact with them was not the less painful on that account; but, in the name of common sense, what excuse is there for the man who calls himself Socialist dragging in Englishmen, or men of any other nationality for that matter, as the villains in the play?

Now for a few facts. John Hays Hammond is an American; but he is none the less an exploiter on that account. The leading spirits in the Snelting Trust are Americans and Americanized Hebrews. I have yet to hear that the smeltermen feel the yoke less galling by reason of that fact. Among the exploiters may be

found men drawn from all nations, and the same condition obtains among the exploited; but the exploitation goes on just the same.

Capitalism transcends nationality, and the Socialist spirit follows it. I am not for a moment excusing the exploiters who happen to be Englishmen, but I am protesting against the inference contained in the statement of the W. F. of M. to the effect that Englishmen are the devils who oppress the workers, leading the would-be-goods of other nationalities astray. Is it not a strange commentary upon human intelligence that we should hear the hate-breeding doctrine of men with axes to grind upon the lips of those supposed to preach the brotherhood of man, and, as Socialists, to set forth the principles that light up the struggle of the workers, and point a way out of his difficulties? I have never found an American capitalist less rapacious on account of his nationality, and the same may be said of the capitalists of other countries.

Just a few words in reference to Senator Patterson, to whom the officers of the W. F. of M. entrusted their statement for presentation. He is a man who for years has posed as "a friend of the masses," and, as may be expected, it is impossible to connect his name with any measure that has done the workers of the State a good turn. On the other hand, what have the workers done for him? He is a millionaire; he owns two of the four great Denver daily papers; he is United States Senator; the law firm with which he was but lately connected has drawn huge fees from various trades unions; he is a political boss of no small magnitude, and aims to be supreme. Who would not be a reformer on these terms? He is just the man to whom the leaders of the W. F. of M., in their British-lion-tail-twisting tactics, could appeal successfully: Patterson has been in the business for years, and has made a fortune at it.

If, however, Messrs. Moyer, Haywood and O'Neil had used the mass of evidence contained in their statement to demonstrate the existence of the class struggle, and to urge the necessity of another and more desperate assault upon the citadel of Capitalism on the part of the workers, then you may be sure that the Hon. T. M. Patterson would not have touched it, unless—

He meant to go into the Socialist movement for the purpose of running it to suit himself. That has been his specialty for years. He has taken up, and dropped, any number of men and movements when profit promised.

Capitalism is the enemy, and we must never lose sight of this central fact. The jingo has no place in the Socialist movement. Fraternally, H. J. Brimble. Florence, Colo., March 10.

## CHattel SLAVERY IN THE ORANGE COLONIES.

Box 2840 Johannesburg, 2-13-'04.

Editor Weekly People, New York, U. S. A.

Dear Comrade—The following protest and resolution has been passed by the Social Democratic Organization (Socialist Labor Party), Friday, February 5, 1904, and you are kindly requested to lay the same before your Party and to publish the same in The People. You will also send a copy to the S. L. P. of Canada, with whom we would like to be in touch. I think that a Socialist Labor Party of Greater Britain would be the best organization to fight against Chamberlain's Capitalist Party of Greater Britain. Yours fraternally, I. Israelstam.

(Copy.)  
Whereas, There appeared a report in the local newspapers, as follows: "Kroonstad, O. R. C., Jan. 27, 1904 (Reuter)—Three hundred natives engaged in relaying lines south of Kroonstad, Orange River Colony, deserted last Friday. A strong force of the S. A. C. was despatched after them. The natives then submitted and returned to work;" and,

Whereas, The using of armed means to compel any person to work is nothing less than chattel slavery, and it is contrary to the principles of true civilization; and,

Whereas, In a colony where the people are denied political rights, the working people are confined to the economic weapon alone, namely, the strike, as a means of defending themselves against their exploiters; and,

Whereas, The using of the South African Constabulary, or any other colonial or municipal force by the government to suppress strikes, deprives the working class of making any use of his only legitimate tool with which to fight against a reduction of wages or against other encroachments upon them by the capitalist class.

Therefore, The Social Democratic Organization (S. L. P.), a party of workmen organized for the interest of the working class, protests against and condemns the action of the Government of the O. R. C. of sending the constabulary

to force natives who were on strike to return to work; and be it further resolved, that all bona fide labor parties and trade unions of Great Britain, her colonies and of all other countries, are asked to join with us in condemning and protesting against the uncivilized and barbaric action of the authorities of the Orange River Colony.

## THE RADICAL BOURGEOISIE.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—The writer of the original article, "The Radical Bourgeoisie," finds himself up against the bourgeoisie and the freak right here in his own section, and is compelled to analyze them as he finds them, regardless of who is hit. I repeat once more:

"To tolerate within our ranks one or more whose economic interest is a denial of the philosophy of our movement is a compromise with the enemy."

There are exceptions to all rules, but the above is the rule.

The question is not what will Socialism make out of the human being, but what does capitalism turn him into? To dwell upon what we will be under Socialism is to deal in sentimental utopianism.

We are face to face with the class struggle, the battle between capital and labor. What is our mission at this stage of development? Is it not to educate the workers to put an end to this struggle?

Now, when I speak of the bourgeoisie, I mean, without any frills, the labor skinner, be he large or small. The writer has in mind one who has waxed fat on the backs of the workers.

What is the bourgeoisie? The bourgeoisie sells sand for sugar and shoddy for wool. He buys cheap and sells dear; in short, the bourgeoisie are swindlers, and in our movement are we to tolerate swindlers? Tell me, can a man be a swindler in his everyday life and an honest man in our movement? Can the bourgeoisie be a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde? Whatever a man is in one walk of life he is bound to be in another, to a more or less degree.

The bourgeoisie in our movement are bound to be double-faced villains. They are like the proverbial thief, always crying "Stop thief!" Are we to waste our energies and our time fighting this element, or educating it, if you please? Or are we to draw the line, and plainly face our duties and go to the workers?

Another element in our movement is the freak—and God save the mark! The freak is a most peculiar animal; he never knows where he's at—always in a perpetual turmoil, not only with the movement, but with himself also. He cannot understand a straightout proposition, and is always trying to find the flaw in it.

One of his favorite hobbies is to take Marx's "Capital" and swallow it, hook line and sinker; then he comes back with all the economic problems worked out, and endeavors to force his conceptions on you as an overriding law.

For instance, the freaks will pull hairs among themselves to see which one of them first discovered that the law of value is wrong, or the philosophy of our movement is false or no. It is not that Marx's law of value is wrong; simply the membership of the Party haven't got brains enough to interpret Marx. They are the only ones (I say they because I have met more than one) that know anything. They will fasten themselves upon you on every and all occasions till you cannot see anything but the freak in your dreams.

The question is, what are we to do? What are we to have, a class-conscious freak movement or a radical bourgeois freak combination? Are we to waste our energies in eating the vitals of our organization (its membership), or are we to agitate and organize the working class?

L. A. Boland.  
Troy, N. Y., March 15.

## THE COLUMBUS LABOR LYCEUM.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—Owing to the winter season being far advanced before the Columbus Labor Lyceum was established—it being impossible to get the meetings well established and a programme arranged for a course of lectures—the meetings are discontinued, to be taken up in the fall. Several of the best-known speakers in the city have promised to address the Lyceum, but their dates could not be arranged until the season for such meetings is past.

The first meeting of the institution was held on the last Sunday in January, and were conducted under great difficulties; the powers that be held it under a stiff boycott. They did not seem to like the idea of the S. L. P. throwing down the gauntlet to the capitalists, and being ready to meet them. They prefer to conduct their business in the dark.

We held five meetings; two were addressed by members of the Section; subject, "Municipalization" and the others were addressed by speakers of recognized ability and standing. Although the city is full of municipalizers, yet they are very much afraid of having their scheme questioned, and were very shy of these

meetings; and, as the hall rent was too much to justify continuing the meetings, it was decided to wait until fall, as the season for open-air meetings is close at hand.

O. F.  
Columbus, O., March 13.

## PRACTICAL SOCIALISM.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—Aside from the editorial matter appearing in The Daily and Weekly People, to my mind the most interesting part to be found under the head of "correspondence." There we see reflected the pulse of our movement. Whatever views are entertained upon questions of principle and tactics, what opinions may prevail as to methods, there find vent and often we are given useful information upon happenings affecting our work in a variety of localities. It is for all this that the undersigned reads most carefully and conscientiously whatever appears in our papers under that head. But, when casting up the variety of subjects touched upon, I was often impressed with the scarcity of matter dealing more directly with the practical work of the Party, particularly with the methods employed in the various parts of the country to push the most important work we have in hand—the work for our press. It often struck me quite forcibly that, while we seem to do quite well in the way of contributing money for the maintenance of the press, we seem to contribute very little towards building it up and placing it on a self-sustaining basis, and, what is more, the men who in the various localities furnish the motive power of the movement by reason of their understanding and their energy, their capacity to rouse to action those who have good intentions but lack initiative—these men do not appear to work in concert and seldom if ever exchange ideas. If they did, the correspondence columns of our press would reveal it. A notable exception is to be found in The Daily People of even date, under the caption "Hartford Agitation," and signed "F. F." There is to be found a desire to convey information and to stimulate action, all for an eminently practical purpose.

When following up the reports, given in each issue of The Sunday People, the puny number of subscribers secured for The Weekly People by an organization stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific often caused me to reflect. Compared with the vigor displayed by that same organization in other directions, the lack of results, indicative of a lack of action on this most important line, seemed contradictory and puzzled me not a little. I do not now pen these lines because I have found, or think I have found, the solution of the puzzle, for, if the truth must be told, I do not at all understand it; but it is "F. F." of Hartford who gave me the impulse to take up the pen, hoping to induce others, perhaps better qualified than myself, to take a turn and use the correspondence columns of our press for its and our own good, stimulating the latent energy of our members and get them to apply it where the Party, the Movement and the Cause, now need it most.

"F. F." says that the severe winter has hampered the work for the better circulation of our press. Perhaps so, but the winter is gone and I fall to see by the business reports that our activity has thawed out any; if our ardor has been frost bitten during our arctic period, I hope that the men who everywhere furnish the steam will give it a rubbing down and restore circulation before the last bit of snow is gone.

At one of our business meetings, a year or more ago, I remember hearing read a circular, issued by our circulation department, wherein was set forth, in substance, how 2,000 S. L. P. men, each securing one subscriber a week for The Weekly People, would produce in cash \$1,000 per week besides an immeasurable quantity of agitation. How these same 2,000 men, getting each one subscriber every two weeks, would produce \$500 per week, and if these same men would each get only one lone subscriber a month, about \$250 would be forthcoming each week. A thousand a week might make us plethoric. Five hundred would leave us flush. But half of that we ought to have and can get, provided our men have sand enough to overcome the "if" that lurks in this bit of arithmetics. If my memory serves me right what we actually did get at that time was less than \$100 a week, and a good deal less at that. And since then, barring the spurt that was made last fall, we have shown up mighty poorly. With the best Socialist paper as a means to work with, we are not holding our own, to say nothing of making headway, and that with a national campaign right before us which will tax our staying powers to the utmost.

At any rate, the aforesaid bit of arithmetics, illustrating what a large number of men can do if put to work, did make an impression upon my mind, and when the prepaid subscription plan was launched, which furnished a handle, our small organization of not more than six active men did take up the work. At each and every meeting the blanks were produced and each member asked to report what he had done with those previously received. Those who had disposed of all were asked to take another batch; those who had not were urged to dispose of what they still had. As a consequence, our

(Continued on page six.)

## LETTER-BOX OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

(NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANY OTHER MANNER THAN BY LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.)

T. T., NEW YORK.—One of the statements by Horace Greeley is that when he came to New York from the country he got board and lodging for \$2.50 a week. The same could not now be had for \$8. The cost of living has gone up by leaps and bounds.

"BREWER," BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The "Arbeiter Sekretariat" had a different inception. When Yawcop Franz lost his place as the murderer of the King's English in the editorial chair of the "Brewers' Journal" he returned here and he and his friends bestirred themselves to get him a job. In that way they fell upon the plan of starting a labor bureau, that Franz was to be the secretary of. When everything was ready, the Volks-Zeitung Corporation, which then had Job Harriman on his hands stepped in and got Job appointed instead of Yawcop. Finally, when Job mysteriously vanished the ranch, or was made to vanish the ranch, the Volks-Zeitung saw to it that Mr. Moses Hilquitt, alias Morris Hilquitt, became the successor of Job. The institution never was intended for any other purpose and never filled any purpose other than to steer a salary—just now cases—into the incumbent's pockets.

D. F. B., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Incentive? What incentive would there be under Socialism? Why, Life! That should be incentive enough. He who works lives, and he who can work and will not, can't live. Guess that should be incentive enough for anyone.

D. L., NEW YORK.—You will have to get your facts straight before you judge.

1. It is not true that the "S. L. P. launched the S. T. & L. A. at a Cooper Union meeting." The S. T. & L. A. launched itself, and the S. L. P. had no hand in the launching. Individual S. L. P. men, in the exercise of their rights took a hand, joined the body and did the launching. In fact, the S. T. & L. A. was not "launched" at that meeting. The only thing that was there launched was the name. The thing itself, a trades union central body built upon correct labor principles, existed before for some time, and consisted of two other central bodies in this city—the Central Labor Federation and the United Hebrew Trades—and of the Hudson County Central Federation. The only difference between these three united bodies and the S. T. & L. A. that was launched in 1895 was that a fourth body—D. A. 49 of the K. of L.—now joined. That much for that much.

2. It is not true that the matter was rushed through without consultation. As seen from the above the actual organization had existed long before and accordingly can not be said to have been "rushed." But even the matter of D. A. 49's joining and assuming the new name of S. T. & L. A. was extensively discussed and considered—by the only ones who had any business to consider and discuss the matter, i. e., the members of the organization that took the name of S. T. & L. A.

3. It is not true that the S. T. & L. A. will die if the S. L. P. disconnects itself from it. The above facts show that the S. T. & L. A. existed defacto long before the present connection with the S. L. P.; and it will continue to exist if the S. L. P. should care to disconnect itself from it. These organizations do not care to pay for blackmail to the Gompers' concern.

Now, these are the facts. What becomes of your reasoning?

J. H., NEW YORK.—I.—The "Volks-Zeitung" has about a column of brewers' advertisements. Of these, at least 8 were gotten after the present shameful contracts were forced upon the brewery workmen through the fakir chums of the "Volks-Zeitung" and with the help and connivance of that scab paper. 2.—Every morning, Mr. Johann Nagel, of the Volks-Zeitung Corporation, a gentleman, who has two groceries, one at 13 Cherry street in which he sells pennyworths of oil and Babylonian potatoes, and one at 184 William street, where he sells pennyworths of papers and workmen's wholesale, he calls the latter place the Volks-Zeitung office—looks over THE PEOPLE writes under its lashes, and then consoles himself saying: "It has no advertisements! It must go down!" going to show why the "Volks-Zeitung" sells out the working people for the sake of advs., without which, IT—that grocery—certainly could not live.

D. D. R., TRENTON, N. J.—Who is to pay the bills under Socialism? Why, the same class that pays the bills now, under capitalism, the working class!

J. W., HARTFORD, CT.—That's an imperfect appreciation of the facts. Some capitalists do not like the Unions, but others do; the likes and dislikes of these capitalists occasionally change sides—those who yesterday disliked the Union to-day doting on it, and those who liked it, now disliking it. Only last week's "Wall Street Journal" a decided capitalist paper pronounces the Unions (meaning of course the Gompers' Unions) the best protection of the na-

tion (meaning of course the capitalist purse).

SECY., SECTION MARION, IND.—What "paper" do you mean? An article or a clipping?

H. K., PROVIDENCE, R. I.—What has been stated before, regarding the question of whether the S. L. P. should send a delegate to the Amsterdam Congress, obviously holds good regarding discussions on proposed amendments to the Party constitution. Of course, THE PEOPLE'S columns are open to all such discussions. The only warning given is this: Discussers should realize that THE PEOPLE is not exclusively for inside Party consumption. It could not live upon that. The discussers should remember that, on the one hand, without a proper constitution and organization, the propaganda work of the paper could not be conducted, and that therefore discussions on that are necessary, but that on the other hand, if too much space is taken up with such discussions the paper would be impaired, and S. L. P. propaganda interfered with. Individual discussers should always remember that "there are others," and that if only five were to take up 2 columns apiece the paper would be dead within a month. Finally discussers will kindly remember that for obvious reasons, the Editor of THE PEOPLE dare not boil down any articles discussing internal party affairs—For all these reasons, brevity should be observed.

L. P., LYNN, MASS.—If, as you say, you have read the editorial in question and also Bebel's "Woman" and still you come back with the assertion regarding the "sex question," your conclusion is that your mind is so pre-empted with your pre-conceived notions that you have not been able to understand the article and book, even enough to become specific. A may disagree with what B says, and A may be right. But when B answers A, then A is compelled to meet the points made by B against him. If A does not, and simply repeats what he first said, discussion ends. He does not want to, or he can not join issue. There is no sex question for the reasons given in Bebel's "Woman." The "freest" love will not remove from woman her present dependence, seeing that man's enslavement is economic. On the other hand, economic freedom for both man and woman will wipe out the sex tyranny of to-day. As to you or the "Free People" being granted space to state provided the articles are concise. Their views in THE PEOPLE—Yes, their views in THE PEOPLE—Yes,

H., LINCOLN, NEB.—If it is hard to get the pamphlet now when it is quietly hunted for, what chance would there be if the hunt were conducted with blow of trumpet?

C. J. M., BRIDGEPORT, CT.—Take some Sunday in June.

J. M. S., NEW BEDFORD, MASS.—Socialism holds that without a man owns the tools (capital) of production and the land on which to work, he is the slave of the man who owns these things. Secondly, that being such a slave, he becomes an article of merchandise, the feature of which is to decline in price. Thirdly, that seeing the tool or machinery of production is so large to-day that no one man can operate it, and it is operated collectively, therefore it must be owned collectively. Finally, that in order to bring about this result, the working class, the only class whose class interests require the change, must take possession of the government and legislate the change.

G. H. C., WINONA, MINN.—Taxation does not concern Labor for two reasons: First, because taxes may be lowered and yet—due to the displacement of Labor by improved machinery, by the dismantling of factories—every time stronger combinations are made; and generally by the improvement of the methods of production—wages, or rather earnings will drop all the same, due to the increased supply of Labor in the Labor Market. Secondly because at that stage of capitalist development, reached now, when the tremendous government outlays lay so tremendous a drain upon the plunder out of which capitalists pay the taxes that they in turn give a fresh impetus, to lower wages, the center of gravity of the whole performance is not taxes but the private ownership of the means of production which inevitably raises taxes. The larger the volume of plunder in the hands of the plunderers, the larger also must be their governmental outlays to preserve their plunder and keep the plundered down. These two reasons combined show that any anti-taxation agitation draws Labor's attention away from the ox that is goring it.

J. H., LEOMINSTER, MASS.—The Minneapolis flour mills strike was lost through the treachery of John Finley, president of the Mill Employees' Union.

C. C. C., PLEASANTVILLE, N. Y.; O. M. J., EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.; F. H., BOSTON, MASS.; H. S. N. Y.; D. J. B., BOSTON, MASS.; R. O'R., PUEBLO, COLO.; C. T., ST. CHARLES, MO.—Matter received.



## OFFICIAL

**NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.**  
Regular meeting held on March 18th, at 2-6 New Reade street, with John J. Kinneally in the chair. Absent and excused, A. Klein; without excuse, J. Hammer. The financial report showed receipts, \$26.76; expenditures, \$71.93.

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Communications: From Section New York asking that a financial report on the condition of the Daily People be issued to the sections. In view of the fact that such a report is now in preparation for the national convention, it was held that with our limited force we cannot undertake to go twice over a task of such magnitude within so short a time, the convention being now near at hand.

From Butte, Mont., asking for information about one T. A. Hickey, an expelled member of the S. L. P. It was resolved to furnish the information asked for. From Newark, N. J., reporting the resignation of members who had long been in opposition to the Party policy and who, having failed in an attempt to influence the recent state convention, had pulled out. From the Hungarian Socialist Society requesting that the N. E. C. send representatives to their convention to be held on April 24 and 25, at 197 E. Fourth street, New York city. T. Walsh and A. Klein were chosen to visit the convention. From Richmond, Va., on matters connected with local work for the Party press. From Massachusetts, reporting the expulsion of T. M. Carpenter for misappropriation of funds. From San Jose, Cal., reporting expulsion of G. P. Ross for conduct unbecoming a member.

From Indiana S. E. C. reporting that because of illness of the secretary a temporary successor has been chosen. From California and Washington S. E. C. on the matter sent out by the National Agitation Fund Committee, promising that the same shall be pushed. From Cleveland, O., about a plan for the benefit of the German Party organ. Action deferred.

From Phoenix, Ariz., came a complaint against the organizer of the section and against the section itself for violation of the constitution. The secretary was instructed to reply that an individual member is in the first instance subject to the jurisdiction of his section and in the matter of the complaint against the section to call upon that section for its side of the case. From Denver, Col., a letter setting forth bad industrial conditions prevailing there and how a number of members have been compelled to leave town in search of work. From San Francisco, Cal., asking for information upon the rules governing the transfer of a member from one section to another. It was decided that a member who presents for transfer a card in arrears, must pay his dues up to the date of transfer to the section he transfers from. From the S. L. P. of Great Britain a letter reporting the progress made, pointing out that in the near future they will be able to enlarge their paper and asking for information in regard to Labor News Co. literature. From Missouri S. E. C. upon the status of that committee. The secretary had replied and the answer was approved. The Illinois S. E. C. asked for information about the price of prepaid subscription cards if taken in large quantities. The secretary was instructed to reply that it is impossible to dispose of them at the rate required about.

The general vote on the matter of the International Congress was canvassed. It was found that a large number of sections had failed to report their vote up to March 17th. Since it is desirable to have a full expression of the Party membership upon this question, it was decided to prolong the time within which reports must be made until March 31 and to send a reminder to the delinquent sections.

Other communications, bearing upon local work, matters connected with the Party press, etc., were received from St. Paul, Minn.; Grand Junction, Col.; Seattle, Wash.; Troy, N. Y.; Detroit, Mich. and other points.

Edward C. Schmidt, Recording Secretary.

## N. E. C. OF CANADA.

Regular meeting of N. E. C. at London, Ont., March 11th, J. Pierce in the chair. I. P. Courtenay absent without excuse.

Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

Communications from Section Toronto enclosing \$2 for dues, stamps and semi-annual report; also reply to request of N. E. C. regarding the raising of an organizer fund. This matter was laid in the table until the replies from other sections come to hand. A further communication from Section Toronto regarding the money held in trust sent by the Section Hamilton. This was moved to come up under unfinished business.

Communication from H. H. Stewart, New Brunswick, which was attended to by national secretary.

The committee appointed to arrange the stories of the property of the

N. E. C. reported that the same is now safely deposited in the new quarters of Section London, in Duffield Block, Dundas street.

The matter of the money held in trust by Section Toronto was then dealt with, and since the money was forwarded to The People as intended by the subscribers in late Section Hamilton, and requested by the N. E. C., it was moved and carried that the national secretary procure the receipt from Section Toronto to it being the property of the late Section Hamilton now properly belongs to the N. E. C.

Section London not having forwarded its semi-annual report the secretary was instructed that same should be demanded without further delay. Adjourned.

D. Ross, Recording Secretary, pro tem.

## ILLINOIS S. E. C.

Meeting Illinois State Executive Committee held March 13th, with P. Veal presiding. Absent and excused, Yocum and Fennell. Minutes of previous meeting approved as read.

Communications: From G. Renner declining nomination as delegate to National convention, accepted. From H. Sale giving excuse as to his inactivity his past sickness, thanking the comrades for nominating him as delegate to National Convention, but doubted his being able to go if elected; also sending suggestions on other Party matters.

From Austin Alley, vote on National Convention delegates and \$3 for State Fund. From Duquoin, vote on delegates. From Peoria, same, and about Spring campaign there. From Peru, vote on delegates and State Convention city. From East St. Louis and Madison County, vote on State Convention city, and proposition No. 2. From A. Lingenfelter and national secretary, bearing on Comrade Goodyear as a solicitor in place of Pierson. Laid over until next meeting and organizer instructed to get further information.

From The People on building up the circulation of same. Referred to unfinished business.

Organizer reported having received matter from National Agitation Fund Committee and sent same to section; also having written California S. E. C. of our acceptance of its action in Pierson case, and having notified Pierson of the cancellation of our engagement with him.

The letter from Section East St. Louis on plan to increase the circulation of the Weekly People was read and adopted. Organizer was instructed to write The People for further information and when received to prepare same for publication as an initiative for other States to follow.

East St. Louis inquired about the notification and acceptance of the nominees as delegates to National Convention. The S. E. C. ruled that the sending of minutes of each session with names of nominees as they came in was considered sufficient notice and silence of nominees acceptance.

FINANCIAL REPORT.

General Fund—Balance on hand, Feb. 14th, \$6.25; Receipts: From East St. Louis for stamps, \$2.40; from Madison Co., for stamps, \$2.40. No expenditures. Balance on hand, \$11.05.

State Fund—Balance on hand Feb. 14th, \$26.07. Receipts: From Madison Co., \$1; from Austin Alley, \$3. No expenditures. Balance on hand, \$30.07.

G. A. Jennings, Recording Secretary.

## BOSTON PARTY PRESS COMMITTEE.

In accordance with the action taken by Section Boston at a recent meeting, the committee which was elected to look after the subscriptions to the Party papers met and organized last Tuesday, March 16, at the headquarters of the Party, 1165 Tremont street. Frank Bohmbach, the literary agent of the Section, is the permanent chairman of this committee.

The object of this committee is to get subscriptions for The People, but more especially to see that expiring subscriptions are renewed. For this purpose the subscribers of this city have been classified into wards, and one member has been elected for each of the wards, each member to look after the subscriptions of his respective ward. When a subscription expires in a certain ward, the member to whom said ward is assigned is to look up the subscriber and endeavor to have the subscription renewed.

The meeting nights of this committee are the second and fourth Tuesdays in the month, and members elected thereon are requested to attend regularly every meeting.

G. F. Kleindienst, Rec. Sec.

## CHARLES HANEL

In the passing of Comrade Charles Hanel, Branch Yonkers recognizes the loss of a member who was an honest and faithful wage slave, as well as a sincere and trustworthy Socialist, who diligently strived in uplifting the class of which he was a member, through strict adherence of principles of the S. L. P. He was born in Germany, and at the time of his death was 30 years of age.

All who knew him feel deeply grieved at his untimely death, and with profound sympathy this Section sincerely mourns the loss of its comrade.

R. W. Gaffney, J. A. Orme, P. J. Troy, Committee.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

is a most reliable and effective remedy for all ailments of children and adults.

It is the best remedy for all ailments of children and adults.

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## THE DAILY PEOPLE HOME-STRETCH FUND.

UNDER THIS HEAD WILL BE PUBLISHED ALL DONATIONS MADE FOR THE LAST FINAL EFFORT TO CLEAR UP THE BALANCE OF THE DEBT ON THE DAILY PEOPLE PRINTING PLANT. THAT BALANCE, ON NOVEMBER 15, WAS \$4,543, PLUS INTEREST. WATCH AND SEE HOW THE FIGURES OF THE "HOME-STRETCH FUND" GET UP TO IT.

Previously acknowledged.....\$3,706.51

O. Ruckser, Cranford, N. J..... 2.00

K. Georgevitch, Pittsburgh, Pa..... 1.15

E. Seidel, Phila., Pa..... 50

H. Fink, Los Angeles, Cal..... 50

B. Fish, New Bedford, Mass..... 50

C. Hawkins, New Bedford, Mass..... 50

Seam. Soc. Club, Boston, Mass..... 100.00

(5 loan cert.)..... 100.00

C. Evans, Celina, Ohio..... 1.00

Sec. Newport News, Va., per Schade, collected at meeting March 12, 1904, as follows:

E. Schade, Newport News, Va..... 5.00

Slater, Newport News, Va..... 1.25

Kinder, Newport News, Va..... 25

Kenis, Newport News, Va..... 1.00

Quade, Newport News, Va..... 1.00

Redue, Newport News, Va..... 1.00

Neumann, Newport News, Va..... 50

Rudolf, Newport News, Va..... 25

Markow, Newport News, Va..... 25

Rose, Newport News, Va..... 1.00

J. G. Powell, Newport News..... 25

J. M. Sell, Milwaukee, Wis..... 50

B. Beller, Kiel, Germany..... 1.00

J. Martin, City..... 1.00

T. Meyer, Baltimore, Md..... 2.00

J. R. Byrne, Baltimore, Md..... 1.00

G. Waldman, Baltimore, Md..... 50

Sec. Stamford, Conn..... 1.25

J. O'Rourke, Jellico, Tenn..... 49

Total.....\$3,832.15

## SPECIAL FUND.

(As per Circular Letter of September 3, 1901.)

Previously acknowledged.....\$8,387.22

J. Howard, Brooklyn, N. Y..... 1.00

H. Warlett, Brooklyn, N. Y..... 2.00

E. Moonelis, New York City..... 50

Max Heyman, N. Y. C. (loan)..... 10.00

H. G. Kopp, Cincinnati, O..... 1.00

Socialist Labor Club, proceeds of entertainment held March 12, 1904, Brooklyn, N. Y..... 15.00

A. Gilhaus, City..... 1.00

J. Howard, Brooklyn, N. Y..... 1.00

Total.....\$8,418.72

## GENERAL ORGANIZER'S FUND.

To All District and Local Alliances, Members at Large and Sympathizers of the Socialist Trades and Labor Alliance Greeting:—

The following amounts have been contributed to date establishing a fund for placing an S. T. & L. A. organizer in the field as soon as possible.

Members and friends are urged to increase the amount collected.

Address all contributions to John J. Kinneally, General Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

Previously acknowledged.....\$139.90

L. A. 152, New Bedford, Mass..... 5.00

Eugene Fischer, New York..... 1.00

F. Loehr, New York..... 50

John Donahoe, New York..... 50

I. Baldelli, Brooklyn..... 25

Martin Aul..... 25

John Hoernig, New York..... 25

L. A. 140, (Weekly Pledges)..... 40

John Leahy, New York..... 40

J. Newman..... 20

J. J. Kinneally, New York..... 10

Joseph Johnston, New York..... 10

Charles Carr, New York..... 10

A. Bartel, New York..... 10

Total to date.....\$148.65

## THE WEAVERS' STRIKE.

All money will be acknowledged in The Daily and Weekly People. Send contributions to John J. Kinneally, Gen. Sec., S. T. & L. A., 2-6 New Reade street, New York, or Sam J. French, care of Daily People, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

Amos E. Handy, Rec. Sec. L. A. 392, S. T. L. A., North Vassalboro, Maine.

Previously acknowledged.....\$43.00

L. A. 152, New Bedford, Mass..... 5.00

L. A. 368, Plymouth, Mass..... 3.00

A. J. Boland, Jersey City..... 1.00

Charles Unger, St. Louis, Mo..... 1.00

Sympathizer of L. A. 140, N. Y..... 1.00

L. A. 252, Brooklyn..... 1.00

F. A. Loehr, Brooklyn..... 50

Ivo Baldelli, Brooklyn..... 25

Edward McCormick, Yonkers..... 50

John Hoernig, Brooklyn..... 25

Collected by Fred Fellerman at a birthday party at Hartford, Conn..... 2.35

Total to date.....\$58.85

## SECTION ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Regular meeting of Section Allegheny County, S. L. P.

Meeting called to order at 8.30 p. m. by the Organizer, P. C. Tesson. E. R. Markley, in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting approved, as corrected.

Communications were received from N. E. C., regarding delegate to the International Socialist Congress; also from the S. E. C. on vote for seat of S. E. C., and delegate to the National Convention.

Action on communication from N. E. C. Vote resulted as follows: Question No. 1, 14 for, 1 against; question No. 2, 4 for, none against.

Action on communication from S. E. C.: Philadelphia was chosen by the Section for the seat of the S. E. C.

Vote for delegate to the National Convention: Comrade Ryan, of Philadelphia, 9; Comrade Schleicher, of Erie, 2.

The Organizer reported that \$68 had been sent to The Daily People Auxiliary Fund to date; also that one S. L. Ranzenhofer had flown from Braddock, leaving bills to the amount of about two thousand dollars, owing to Comrade Clever, and others; also that he (the Organizer) had in his possession one dollar belonging to Ranzenhofer, and that Comrade E. Feldt had failed to return subscription lists given to him, and ordered returned on or before Jan. 1, 1904.

Organizer's report received and acted upon as follows: S. L. Ranzenhofer was expelled for conduct unbecoming a member of the S. L. P.; and Organizer instructed to pay to Comrade Clever the one dollar which he owed S. L. Ranzenhofer. Organizer was further instructed to notify Comrade E. Feldt to appear at next meeting and give reasons for not making return for lists given him.

One hundred constitutions and one hundred application cards were ordered.

Discussions on party welfare by Comrades Tessen, McConnell, and Markley followed.

Receipts, balance on hand from Feb., \$10.75; receipts of meeting, March 6, \$1.75; total, \$12.50. Expenses none.

S. R. Rager, Rec. Sec.

## MASSACHUSETTS FAIR COMMITTEE.

Meeting held in Section Boston headquarters, Wednesday evening, March 16. Comrade D. Enger, chairman.

Minutes of meeting held March 2 read and approved.

Bills for advertising in The People, Arboretum, Scandinavian and the Sves, refreshments and various items received and ordered paid.

Voted that the bunting used at the fair be turned over to the Scandinavian Socialist Club.

Moved to lay the disposing of three valuable oil paintings over until next meeting, Comrade Enger to have charge of them in the meantime.

Voted that the treasurer hand over \$140 to the Secretary of General Committee, Massachusetts Socialist Labor Party, making a total of \$300 up to March 16.

Moved to adjourn until Wednesday evening, March 30.

Members of the committee will facilitate getting accounts into the hands of the auditors by seeing that tickets are settled for or brought in from their Sections.

John Sweeney, Sec'y.

## BUFFALO LECTURES.

Friday, March 25—"Facts Explaining the Difference Between the Socialist Labor Party and the Social Democratic Party," by Boris Reinstein.

Friday, April 1—"What Shall We Do to Be Saved?" by Frank F. Young.

At 8.15 p. m. sharp, at Louis Kries' Hall, 232 William street, near Walnut street (two flights up).

Sunday, March 27—State Senator Henry W. Hill.

Sunday, April 3—Rev. V. Hunter, on "How Far Is Labor Right in Its Demands?"

At 3.15 p. m., under the auspices of the Labor Lyceum, in Florence Parlors, 527 Main, near Genesee street.

## DETROIT LECTURES.

Sunday, March 27—"The Race and Labor Problem," M. Meyer.

Sunday, April 3—"The Church and the Labor Problem," James R. Murray.

At Minnebach's Hall, 273 Gratiot avenue, at 2.30 p. m.

## PRACTICAL SOCIALISM.

(Continued from page 5.)

few men brushed up against the "enemy" more often than they would have done otherwise, and since then that small organization disposed of not less than \$27 worth of subscriptions. Had all done as well, where would we now be? Had all done but half as well, would we now be the recipients of calls that should put us to the blush?

Time was when in the S. L. P. we heard a great deal about the "buzz-saw" and about the "fighting S. L. P.," when a spirit of self-sufficiency strutted about in our ranks that was barren of work and possessed of the sterility of a mule. Have we not yet been chastened enough to have gotten over the infantile conception that all things must come to us because WE are WE? It is not swaggers and bluster and bluff that will pave the way for the Social Revolution and prepare the American proletariat for the performance of its mission, but work—serious, persistent, unrelenting work, done by serious, thoughtful and determined men.

This is the time when we are in the habit of reviewing the "mistakes" of the Paris Commune. We try to make clear to ourselves and others how things should NOT be done. But is it not also the time when we should consider how our own good work SHOULD be done—and then go to work and do it?

Reflector.

New York, March 17.

## FOR BAZAAR AND FAIR.

The following additional presents have been received for the Bazaar and Fair to be held at Grand Central Palace on Sunday, March 20, for the benefit of The Daily People:

C. Bauhahn, J. C. Heights, two fine water-color landscape scenes; Mrs. Schwagerman, Yonkers, N. Y., beautiful head-rest, two fine leather pocketbooks, pin-cushion, tidy; Joseph H. Harkow, Brooklyn, N. Y., eight boxes of fancy note paper and envelopes, three dozen bottles of ink; James Condon, Brooklyn, N. Y., two bottles of wine; Mrs. Touroff, New York, nine fine pin-cushions, three head-dresses, three doilies; H. Trochman, New York, fine leather novelties, consisting of two knife cases, bill folder and four purses; Miss Clara Weinburger, New York, fancy china teapot, small fancy basket, ladies' fancy leather bag and purse; J. Tepper, New York, novelty match safe; Socialist, two bottles of wine; Unknown, shaving brush and fine razor.

L. Abelson, Organizer.

2-6 New Reade street, Manhattan.

## GILLHAUS IN PATERSON, N. J.

A free public lecture will be held, under the auspices of the Passaic County Section, S. L. P., at Helvetia Hall, on Van Houten street, on Sunday, March 27, at 2.30 p. m.

August Gillhaus will speak on "The Reason for the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance."